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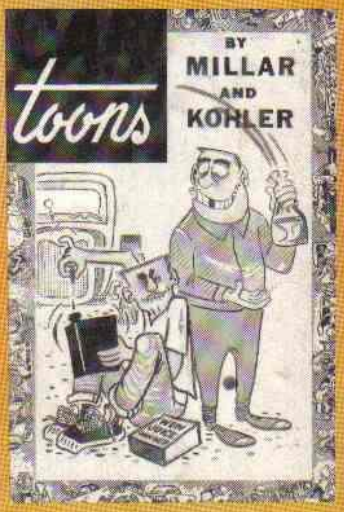


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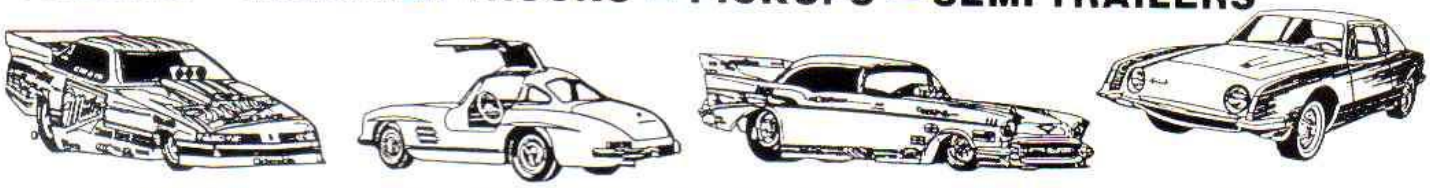

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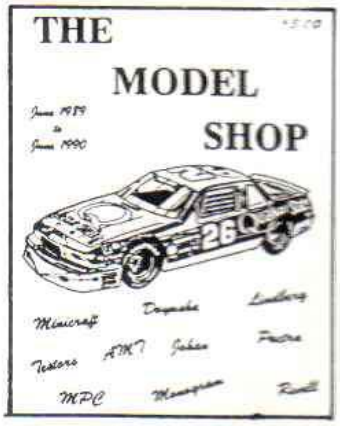


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**The only humor magazine in the World for the lovers and owners of cars.**

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*Front Cover & Lift Out Poster: Geo. Trosley*
*Tom Marnick has gotten married and hence forth he is now, Tom Foxmarnick.*

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# *CARtoons'* HISTORY: A 3-DECADE PARADE

This issue of *CARtoons* you hold in your hands is a number of things.

It's the *only* automotive humor magazine in the whole wide world. It's a humor publication that deals with all aspects of the automotive scene from personal transportation vehicles to performance cars, including the vast effect those machines have upon humanity. You probably already knew that.

What you may not have known is that this particular issue of *CARtoons* is an *anniversary issue*, commemorating (read: celebrating) its 30th Year of existence as an incredibly popular magazine with those capable and willing to see the humorous possibilities connected with every known automotive/human relationship completely around our planet's surface (and, infrequently, taking place underground, underwater or on a neighboring planet). You may agree all *that* much entertainment is worth a celebration issue now and then. If not, too bad for you because that's exactly what you purchased when you sensibly bought this copy of *CARtoons* joyously clutched in your car-loving hands.

We can view this whole 100-page thing *another* way. Think of it as some kinda *parade*. A procession of never ending fun consisting of wild, weird and (sometimes) philosophical stories, interiews, gags, jokes, blurbs and photographs *ever* to be bound between a dignified back-cover and an awesomely colorful painting on the front-cover. Usually a funny painting that *matches* all the maniacal whimsey found in the pages clear back to that rear-cover. Still *with* us, reader-type? Okay, so what we're talking here is this issue's float rolling past your car-hungry eyes in a *cavalcade* (read: *parade*) that's 30-years in length toward the Past and who-only-knows how far it will stretch toward a future *Whenever*.

*Got* that? Good. A big fat *'A'* for those who dig it.

A history is only boring when you must memorize dates, names, events and places. *CARtoons'* history doesn't expect anyone to waste his or her time or energy memorizing a ton of dull data like *how many* actual pages of insanity were published in 30-years. Or *how many* spelling errors appeared in the magazine between Then and Now. Or even, *who* was drawing *what* exactly a decade-and-a-half ago. If you happen to be a serious math-freak who must have data like that, send a note to our Archives Editor. If she not as busy as she *should* be, gone on vacation, faking a need for sick leave or developing an attitude toward screwballs who *demand* access to the Petersen Publishing Company's topsecret data, she'll probably dump your nosy note on *CARtoons'* present Editor. What *he'll* do with it is anyone's dumb guess.

Rumor has it that he's the *only* Editor with wall-to-wall wastebaskets in the entire Company. That's the good rumor. The bad rumor is, he collects paper like it was going to be illegal any minute (read: worth its weight by the pound when sold to outfits like *The Cub Scouts, The Campfire Girls* and *The Natural Hot Rod Society*. And maybe *The Upscale Association Of Dragstrip Lessors)*. Whatever.

Now that the gnarly word *editor* crept into this previously classy historical report, there's no way out but to go ahead and include the mercifully brief history of those who were and are totally responsible for the entire gaudy caravan (read: *parade*, again), lo, these past 30-years in which *CARtoons* dependably appeared on magazine stands and, most lately, in mailboxes by subscription. All the guys who edited *CARtoons* were writer/cartoonists before becoming editors, hence they understood the weird people who write and draw humor. That's *one* reason why PPC hired them. Another reason is, none of the spiffy *real* editors already employed by the Company were too enthused about putting a humor magazine together or dealing with strange contributors—not even an *automotive* humor publication (and *them* car experts who have forgotten more about automobiles than any cartoonist or writer will ever learn even if they attend car trade schools clear into the Year 2000.) Really and truly.

Are you braced for some *fast* history?

Fact: In August 1959, a matched pair of creative types (read: fulltime freelance writers/cartoonists) mutually designed an automotive humor magazine *dummy*—a blueprint for all finished magazines—and called it *CARtoons*, probably because they were too exhausted, having worked all day and night, to dream-up a better title. These intrepidly worn and tired persons were called Peter Millar and Carl Kohler by their respective parents, friends and the IRS. Other cartoonist/writer types had more colorful names for them. None of which are important or can be historically recorded in a family automotive humor magazine. So much for *CARtoons'* actual birth.

Fact: They took the magazine dummy to Petersen Publishing Company where Publisher Robert E. "Pete" Petersen agreed to look at it. After visibly flinching, Publisher Petersen *bought* the dummy—assigning further development to its inventors.

Fact: *CARtoons* appeared that same year as a 'one-shot' test publication. Neither *MAD* Magazine nor *CUTSEY COMIX* commited suicide.

Fact: For the next two years, Millar contracted to edit and produce *CARtoons* which went quarterly one year and bi-monthly the next year. Kohler is believed to have dropped from the scene to learn skateboarding on beach sand and *other* esoteric (read: unstable) disciplines.

Fact: Then, an imaginative guy named Dick Day was hired, on salary, to edit *CARtoons*. Being a natural-born promoter, he did much to keep the magazine going nicely in the right direction. Having a reasonable knowledge of custom car building and hot rodding made *his* efforts effective and beneficial to the publication.

Fact: Time elapsed and *CARtoons* next editor was named Lynn Wineland. His ideas and handling improved the magazine's contents. He even imbued it with a kinder, gentler mood without losing an ounce of its humorous *impunity*—which was no mean trick.

*Note To Readers*: Please don't carelessly memorize any of this data because *none* of it will make any difference a hundred years from now *(or even by the time you've graduated from school)*. Scout's Honor.

Fact: After Wineland left, Carl Kohler returned to *CARtoons* where he did his best to explore new dimensions of car humor but succeeded *only* in advancing sales despite his basic mistrust of machines.

Fact: Immediately following came Jack Bonestell who—having had professional clowning experience—deftly re-directed the *CARtoons* mood back to its teenage and pre-teen audience who instantly responded with sullen relief and delight.

Fact: Because Change itself is the only Constant and Fate loves a neat stunt, things suddenly shifted unexpectedly at *CARtoons* and its next editor was Dennis Ellefson (an Aquarian Inventor) who promptly proceeded to (1) revise the whole magazine, (2) revise *himself* and (3) startle the freelance crew by discovering and featuring a *woman* contributor. Ellefson still edits the magazine and holds the record for having edited it *longer* (sheer magic, of course) than previous editors.

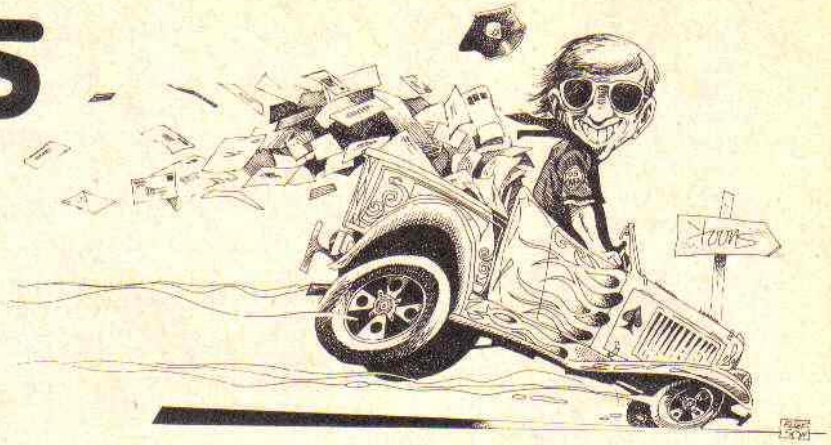
And *there* you have it—such as it is, warts and smoking engines and wax jobs and all.

the Editors



FIRST PLACE WINNER

# some LETTERS we got



Mail your letters to:
CARtoons/Letters
8490 Sunset Boulevard
Los Angeles, CA 90069

FIRST PLACE WINNER

Dear toonerville,

I would like to tell you about how close I came to finding the El Dorado.

On a cold early morning I drove to the local flea market. I went there early because, if you don't, all the good stuff is gone.

So now I'm walking around, wondering why I even came, there's nothing here I want. But I came upon this one vendor. He doesn't have much, but something grabs my eye. There's some *Mad* mags sitting on the table. I don't like that type, but then I change my mind and decide it might be worth a peek.

Well, I thumb through them and underneath were, No! It can't be, I don't believe it. It is. It's an old October ish of CARtoons from 1967. Wait. There's another ish of CARtoons, February of 71. And I say to myself it can't get any better than this, but I am wrong. Underneath those were 6 Hot Rod Cartoons, from July 67 to July 71. Now I know it can't get any better. Wrong again, yes siree bob. There sits the September 67 ish of SURFtoons and the December ish of CYCLEtoons from 68. And if you thought that was good, get a load of this. I asked the feller who had these few choice nuggets how much he wanted for them, and he said twenty-five cents each . I said: WHAT? and I thought this must be my lucky day. So, I pay the guy $2.50 for the ten nuggets. I'm just one step closer to the Cadillac that holds the Mother Lode.

Well, I take em home and read em all from cover to cover, and just as I get done reading the last one, the April 89 ish comes in the mail. Man, how lucky can one guy get?

Now back to reality. I love the My Wheels section. I might send in a few of my own wheels as soon as I get talented. Krass and Bernie was great again. In fact the whole mag was a work of ART. I guess you toonheads have got a lot of time to kill while sitting in your cars waiting for the stoplight to change. Well, thanks for hearing me out. You toonheads have got the best mag on the drag.

James Carter
Flemington, Missouri

*—We think you may have been talking to Tom Marnick what with that wild story and all. Especially with the postman arriving on your lucky day with your issue in his hand. Seriously, though, we've been telling a lot of our readers who write in asking us for back issues that the best bet is swap meets, flea markets, used bookstores and the like. If we did maintain a back issues department, there's no way we'd have back issues going all the way back to those that you're talking about. And you're right, we do get a chance to think about a lot of ideas while we're waiting for the light to change. Boy—do we ever!*

SECOND PLACE WINNER

CARtoons,

I worked in a drug store in the 1960s. A young man introduced me to CARtoons. So from the 60s to the 70s, I raised my five sons on CARtoons magazine. Then the kids grew up. I no longer got CARtoons. Dumb, dumb, dumb. Now, I'll get to the point. In my newspaper was a picture. I cut it out and asked my youngest son: is this a Moongaloonie? His answer was, No, it's a muppet, not Baby Bummer. I dug in the archives of my various collections and found June 1976 and December 1976 editions.

"Flab Just Ain't Fab" by Unk. Art by Mike Arens. Brought back such pleasant memories. I can picture all six of us waiting *our* turn for CARtoons. Now this is 1989 and the memories come back. Yesterday I went to the Supermarket and picked up the latest copy of CARtoons—and beheld no Varmints. I'm ordering a year's subscription.

I've attained the age of 67 years. I'm not wacko—just appreciate good educational material. Thank you. Please let me see in future issues Unk and the Great Moogaloonie Varmints.

Maggie May
Saint Clair Shores, Minnesota

*—You will see Unk and the Varmints in this issue of CARtoons, our 30th Anniversary Issue, along with a lot of other stuff from the good old days. Your letter brought back a lot of memories, and we thought it very appropriate to run it in this 30th Anniversary Issue. Unk and the Varmints have gone on to bigger and better things. We hope we can keep you happy with the stuff we're doing now. After all, these are the good old days for tomorrow. And someday this issue may be sitting in a used bookstore waiting for some future tooner.*

THIRD PLACE WINNER

Dear CARtoons,

I've been reading your mag since 78 and still going strong. I've just noticed an increase, but I don't care, your mag is worth every cent. It's kind of funny to see a grown man and a young kid fighting over the last issue of the mag at the corner store. But your mag relates to everyone, young and old. Anyone who's into hot cars has got to be into your mag! I just want to know why you don't publish your mag more often. It's so hard to find any back issues of CARtoons—I'm going nuts!

Can you lengthen My Wheels? Also, can you try to do a spot on Pontiac, Dodge, Olds—I have not seen too many of these cars in your mag too often. Thanx.

Douglas Scott
Surrey, B.C., Canada

*—If you read the first letter in this issue, you'll see that you never know when you're going to stumble across a boodle of old issues. We try to make this magazine accessible to everyone. If you'll read the previous letter, you'll see that we have fans in all age groups—and we wouldn't have it any other way!*

Howdy toons,

Out here in the midwest, we don't

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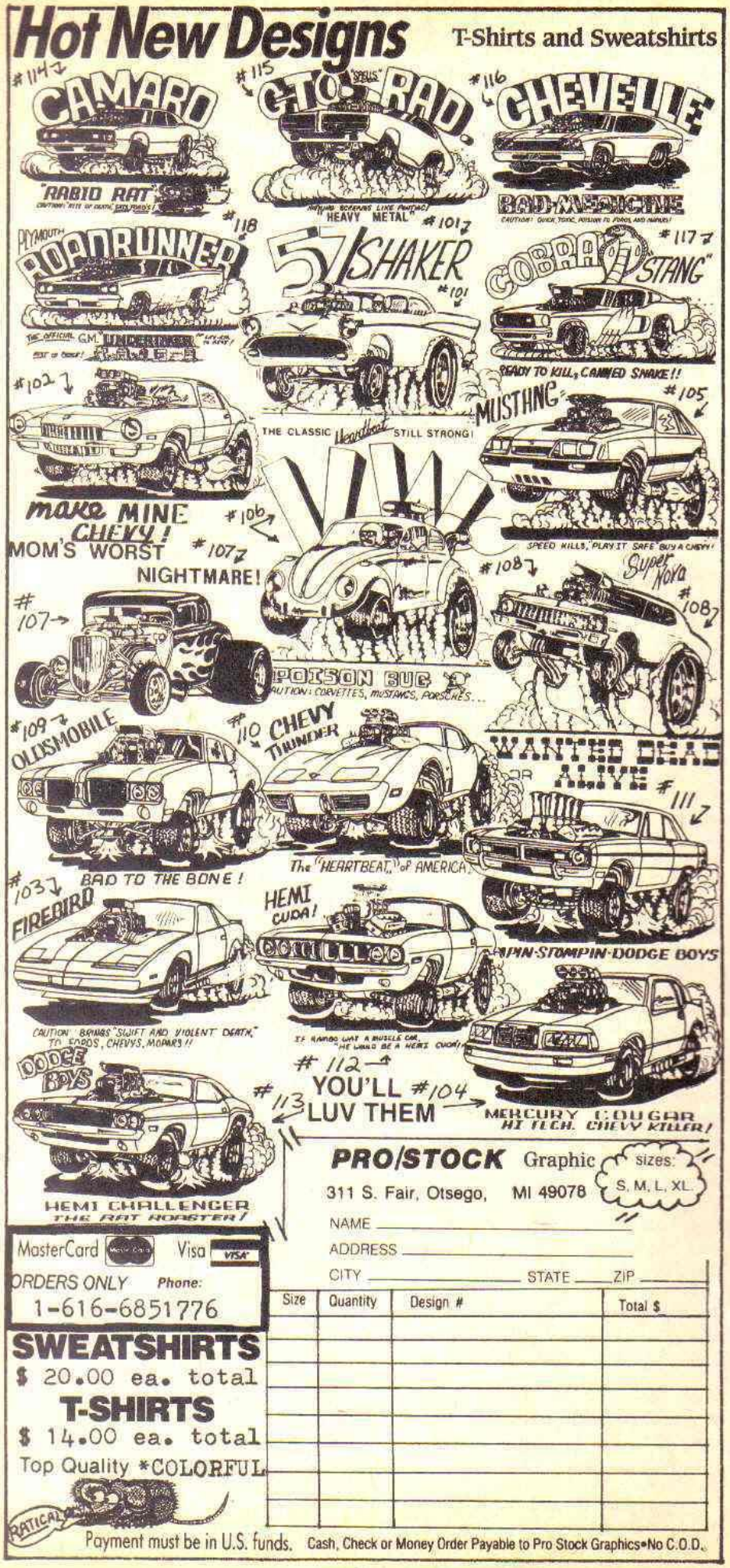


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have too many people, but the people we do have really think your mag is great. I'm a subscriber and have been since August of 86, when I picked one up at the local Safeway and instantly fell in love (no joke).

Your last issue on exotic dream machines was great. I'm a big Lamborghini fan, but for the most part I just love cars in general. I'm 14 years old own a Tyco RC and a 66 Chevy Chevelle which needs body work badly,

**QUICK IRV SEZ:** We cannot guarantee that letters addressed personally to the artists will be properly forwarded, since we have a lot of mail to handle. We also cannot guarantee that any personal requests will be fulfilled. In the meantime, we are looking for intelligent, pointed and topical letters for use in the letters column.

The letters address is:
**CARtoons/Letters**
**8490 Sunset Boulevard**
**Los Angeles, CA 90069**

**ALSO:** On the **CONTENTS** page of this and every issue, there is, and always will be, a **phone number** you can call with inquiries about **subscriptions.** The number is: **(213) 854-2470.** If you'll look at the contents page, you'll see it there. **PLEASE DO NOT SEND YOUR GRIPES AND INQUIRIES ABOUT SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EDITORIAL OFFICES** or to the Letters address. This simply delays things and leaves you frustrated.

The address to use for inquiries about your subscription or to enter or renew a subscription is:
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**6725 Sunset Boulevard**
**Los Angeles, CA 90028**

If you are sending artwork to My Wheels, please be sure to put your name and address on the back of each and every piece that you submit. We cannot be responsible for drawings that get lost if not properly identified. We always work issues ahead, so what you send on Tuesday, will not necessarily appear in the book on Thursday. So, hang in there, and keep the good stuff comin. The address for My Wheels is:
**CARtoons/My Wheels**
**8490 Sunset Boulevard**
**Los Angeles, CA 90069**

**DO NOT** send your My Wheels stuff to the Letters address or include it with your letters. It gets lost too easily.

Please note that we no longer maintain the Corresponding Erica Pen-Pal Column, even though we are still receiving letters addressed to Erica.

Til next time . . . IW

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but has major pickup power. At one time, we (my family) used to have eight cars!

Well, it's time to say goodbye 'cause I gotta do my home work before my parents get suspicious. Enclosed is a picture of the Chevy.

Aaron Kudlak
Casper, Wyoming

*—Thanks for letting us see the photo. We're running it here so a lot of people can drool over it. Whether it needs body work or not, there are a lot of people out here who would kill to get their hands on that car. Keep working on it and hang in there.*

Deer toons,

I'm just writing to say that you're doing an A-1 job. Trosley and Kerri are my favorites. Where does Trosley get all that dot stuff for shading and all that? Another one of you dudes that I like is Joe Borer with the mags of his vehicles coming away from the tires when they stop. That's just too cool.

Dudes, I got a question for ya, but first there's a short story about it. I missed the mini truck issue, so I went to the counter at my local drug store where I get your mag, but they said they sent them back to the company. If they send them back to you guys, what do you do with them?

I found a flaw in your mag. I didn't think that was possible. It's in your Brain Strain on the inside front cover of your June 89 issue. You printed GTO twice. Once in the top left corner and once in the eighth line across and eighth line down spelled backwards.

Well, I'm missing time dreaming about your 30th Anniversary Issue, so bye.

Tom Bakin
Kerrabet, Saskatchewan, Canada

*—Steve Austin did the Brain Strain puzzle for the June issue. Maybe he strained his brain working on it and just sort of slipped up. Anyway, about the returned issues, they don't necessarily come back to us. There's lots of people out there who handle the magazine on its way to your hot little hands. When it leaves the printer, which is in Illinois, it goes to a series of distributors, both wholesalers and retailers, who make sure that it gets to the newsstand on time. So when your drug store guy said he sent them back, he was probably returning them to one of the distributors down the line. Also, in a lot of cases only the covers or codes are returned for credit. So, when they go back, they don't necessarily end up in our waiting hands. But thanks for asking. The shading medium that Trosley uses is called Zipatone and is available at any Art Supply store.*

Dear toons and toonesses,

I am newcomer to CARtoons magazine. I started with the April issue. I opened it up to Krass and Bernie. When I saw the VW dragster, I was rolling all over the store. When I recovered, people were looking at me funny. I have my favorites, like Krass and Bernie, the Ripofflicas; well, before I name the whole mag, I will face that I have no favorites. I love them all. I am going to subscribe and hope to have a lot of fun.

Your newest fan,
Jeremy Noble
Arlington, Washington

*—People look at us funny sometimes, but not for the same reason. Anyway, since you're a new subscriber, this Anniversary Issue of CARtoons ought to fill you in on what we've been about for the past thirty years.*

Yo CARtoons,

Just thought I'd drop a line to say you're doing a great job. I first read your magazine when I was 12. A good friend introduced me to it. Since then I've gotten married and I work for Uncle Sam. Yep, the U.S. Army. I am now in Korea on a Team Spirit Tour. It's kind of dark so please excuse me if you can't read this or something is misspelled. As I sit in this cold wet foxhole, a fellow soldier asks me if I'd ever heard of your mag. I responded with "Of course" and he hands me your latest issue. And, to my surprise, you still have Krass and Bernie. Awesome, I thought! Well, I guess what I'm trying to say is CARtoons is the best mag around and keep up the good work. You've made me remember some of the best times of my childhood. Thanks and good luck in the future. I'll bet you're wondering what I was doing with paper and pen in a foxhole, right? Easy answer—writing the wife. Bye for now.

The unknown soldier
Somewhere in Korea

*—Thanks for the kind words from over there in Korea, where ever you are. The rest of you tooners might want to know that, although we don't know the exact whereabouts, this soldier's letter actually did come from Korea. See inset below.*

Yo tooners,

What's up on the West Coast? Just got through readin the latest issue of CARtoons and it wuz as great as ever! And I'd like to say that Shawn Kerri, George Trosley, Steve Austin and Leslie Reynolds are the greatest artists in the world, the Picassos of grease, engines and burning rubber. And that I am disappointed that it seems there are

**Through the years with Den-Den**

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**1989**

(Yes, gang . . . it's been awhile)

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more and more ads in every issue, although I'd much rather see them than higher prices on the cover. And I'd also like it very much if you'd print those photos of Leslie Reynolds' 55 Chevy cause I missed that issue of *Hot Rod* and can't seem to find a copy anywhere. PLEASE PRINT THEM! I'd also like to add to the letter that Amy McIntyre wrote in the August 89 issue, that talked about the dropping of the Corresponding Erica section, and say that you are not the only person who misses it. Another thing is that the only improvement needed for this mag, a few years ago, was a subscription—and now it's taken care of. But the thing now missing is the *new* Corresponding Erica section, and if you all see it as a troublesome column to run and keep organized, then maybe us readers, if we all try very hard, could live without it, but it doesn't hurt (too much) to try it again.

Robert Rabun
Jacksonville, Florida

*—Right now we're in the process of a organizing this 30th Anniversary Issue and getting it out there to all you readers. As soon as that's out of the way, we'll dig up the Leslie's 55 Chevy stuff. And we got to make some arrangements with the Hot Rod guys to rerun the photos. Corresponding Erica was dropped mainly because we'd had a lot of complaints about it. What all this entailed would take too much space in this column. Let's just say that an executive decision was made to drop the column from the pages of CARtoons magazine. At present, there are no plans to bring the Pen-Pal thing back. We originally started the Erica Column as a service to our readers, but it didn't work out that way.*

Hey tooners

Your last issue was awesome, but one thing puzzled me. How come on that thing you ran Quick Irv's Video Hits there wasn't any little wheels following the thing about "DeathRace 2000"? Other that that, the issue was pretty okay.

Geoff Turbon
Los Angeles, California

*—We did do a rating for each movie that appeared in that section. We had all these little wheels that we had to paste onto the art work before we sent it to the printer. And, somewhere between our desk and the printer, we lost a set of wheels.*

A big Texas greeting to you crazy tooners

Recently I heard on the news that some people were trying to pass a bill against jacking up trucks. I couldn't help notice, because personally I love trucks like that. Some people don't understand why I do, but I think they look great! Anyway, this brought to my attention that you great writers haven't done an issue on monster trucks. I know a lot of fans, including myself, would love it. Would you at least think about it?

Also, I got your April issue and I wanted to let you know that I loved the interview with Trosley. To me it really stood out. Congratulate the writer for me. I would love to see more of that in future issues. As you already know, you're the best. Well, I won't take up any more of your precious time, so you can spend it writing the next issue!

MONSTER TRUCKS! Do an issue on Monster Trucks!

Matt Carpenter
Texas

*—Well, Matt, we liked your letter, but we somehow lost track of what city in Texas you're from, since the envelope got separated from your letter. That's why it's very important that all the readers out there make sure they put their complete names and addresses on the letter.*

Dear Sir or Madam:

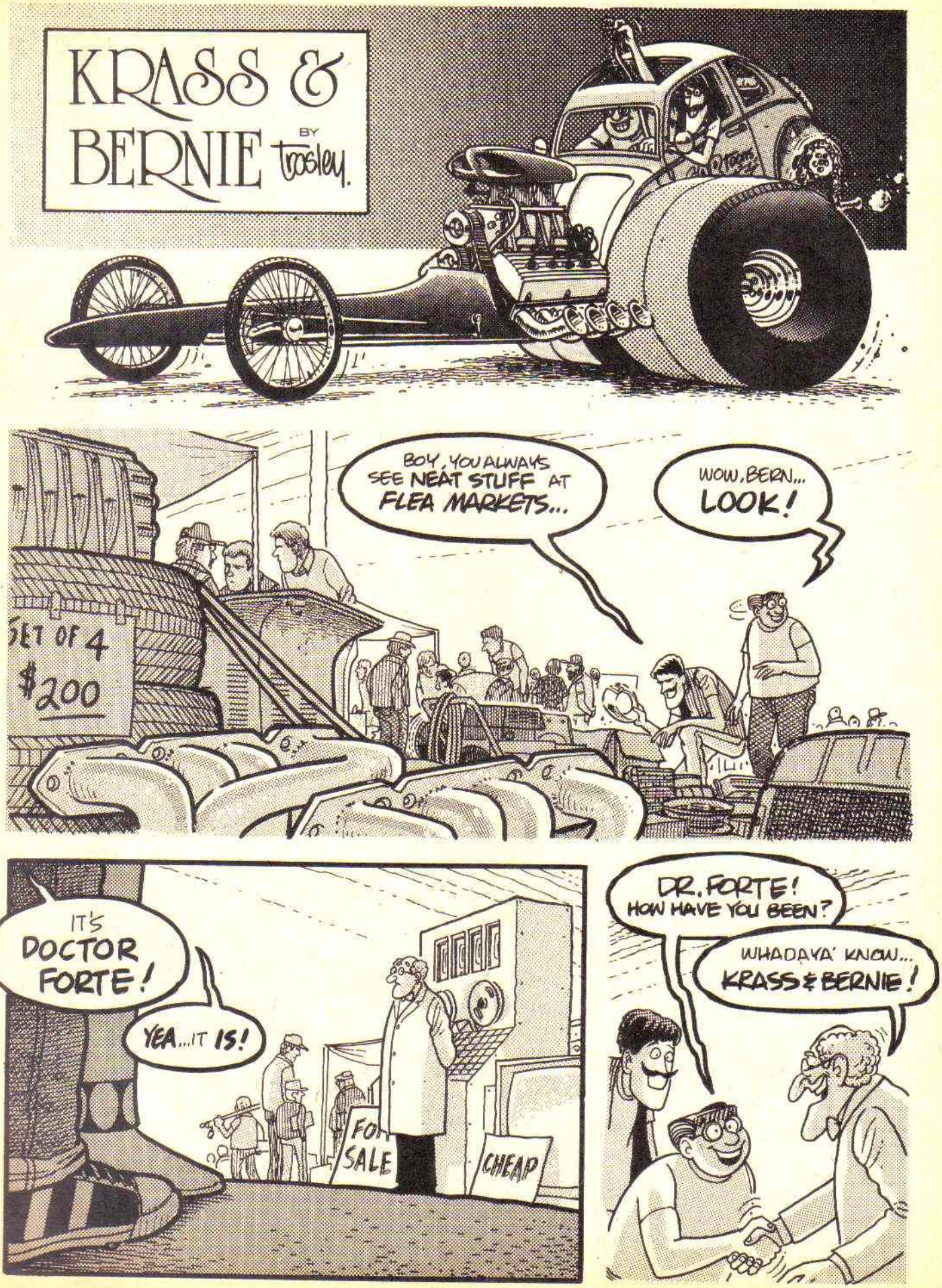
My brother and I have been subscribing to your magazine for two years, and I would like to say that your magazine is the best. I was wondering if you had any rules for the drawing contests free of charge?

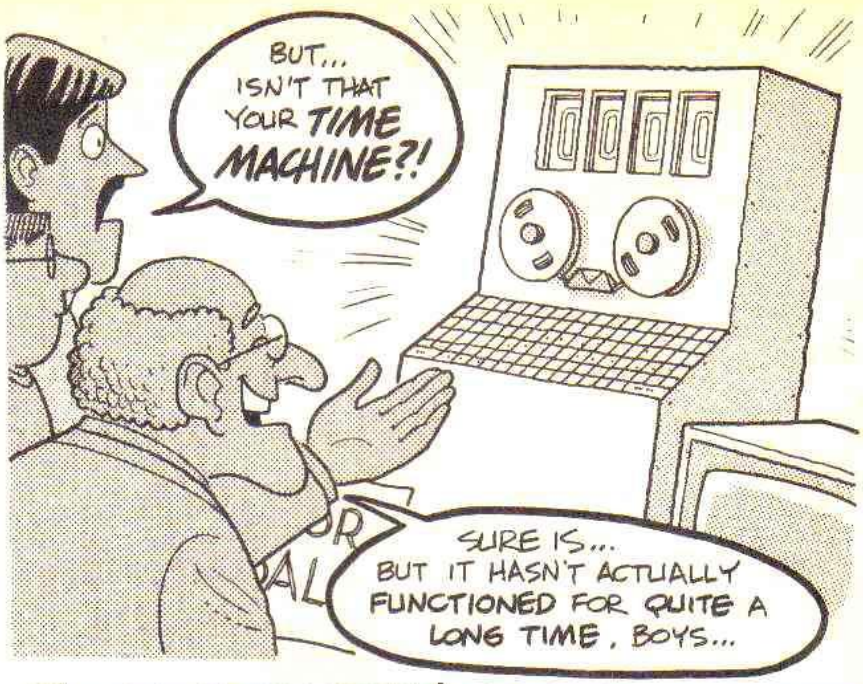
Where could I buy the first issue of CARtoons ever published, how long have you been selling your magazine? Who started CARtoons magazine?

Shane Leach
Fairmont, Indiana

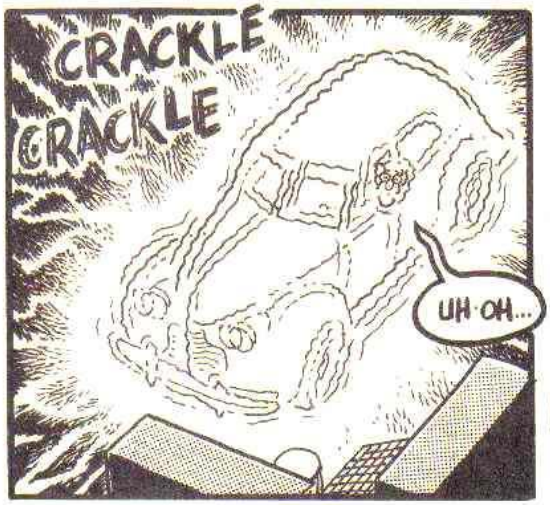
*—You don't have to be so formal. The first issue of CARtoons was published thirty years ago, as this is the 30th Anniversary Issue that your are holding in your hands. If you'll look at page 4, there's a quick history of how CARtoons got started. There aren't too many copies of the first issue floating around. The only one we know of is in the library here at Petersen Publishing Company. They've published it since the first issue. You've got to stay tuned to the magazine for upcoming contests. We usually only announce them once, but when we do, they're usually pretty easy to find. Anyway, we're always happy to respond to a letter from Jimmy Dean's home town.*

**We welcome letters to the editor. They should be brief and brilliant. The letters must include name and address and/or telephone number so that the signature or name of the sender can be verified. Once verified, names can be withheld at your request. We continue to reserve the right to edit and/or condense letters for clarity and other purposes, such as space considerations.**


KRASS & BERNIE
BY trosley.
BOY, YOU ALWAYS SEE NEAT STUFF AT FLEA MARKETS...
WOW, BERN... LOOK!
SET OF 4 $200
IT'S DOCTOR FORTE!
YEA...IT IS!
FOR SALE
CHEAP
DR. FORTE! HOW HAVE YOU BEEN?
WHADAYA' KNOW... KRASS & BERNIE!

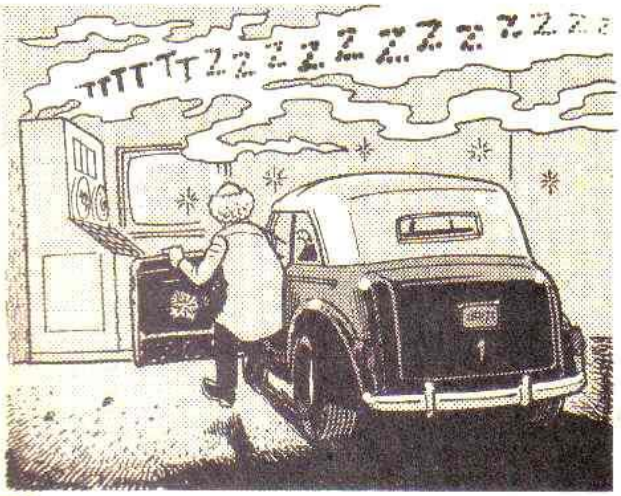



A FEW YEARS AGO I WAS ON MY WAY BACK FROM A TRIP TO 1940 WITH A BEAUTIFUL BRAND NEW BUICK CONVERTABLE...



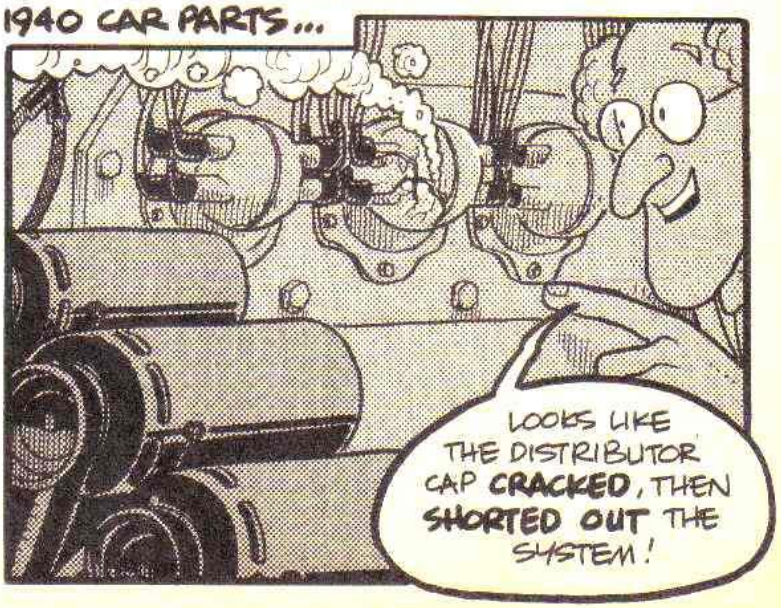

SOMETHING WAS WRONG! THE BUICK AND I WERE STUCK BETWEEN CENTURIES... NOT HERE BUT NOT THERE EITHER...

JUST THEN, ONE OF THE CIRCUITS BLEW OUT!



THE ELECTRICAL SURGE WAS ENOUGH TO SHOVE US ON THROUGH TO THE PRESENT BUT THE TIME MACHINE LOOKED LIKE IT HAD MAJOR PROBLEMS!

ACTUALLY, IT WASN'T SO BAD. AS YOU KNOW, I HAD BUILT THE TIME MACHINE MOSTLY OUT OF 1940 CAR PARTS...



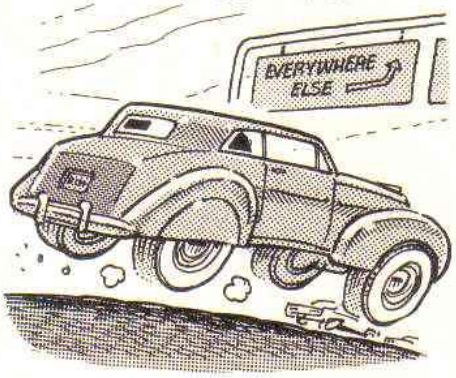
ORDINARILY, I'D HAVE THE TIME MACHINE POP ME BACK TO 1940 WHERE I COULD WALK INTO ANY AUTO PARTS STORE AND BUY ONE FOR A FEW CENTS BUT THAT WAS NOW IMPOSSIBLE. WORSE, THE PARTS WERE FROM A VERY RARE KESSLER ENGINE!

I ORDERED ALL KINDS OF ANTIQUE AUTO PARTS CATALOGS BUT HEY-IT WAS THE 1980'S... NONE OF THEM EVEN MENTIONED A KESSLER ENGINE...

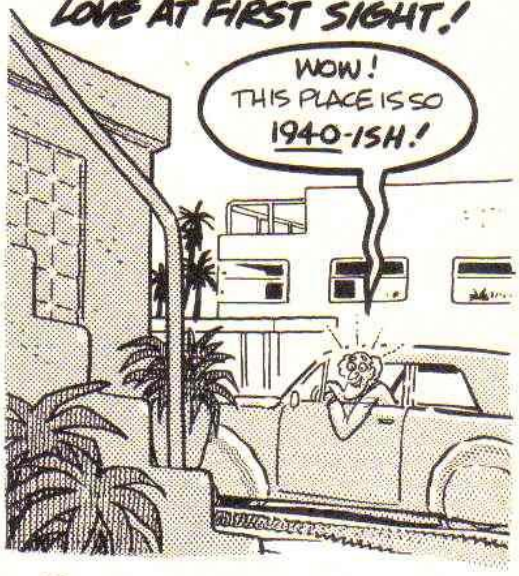
I TRIED EVERY JUNK YARD IN A THREE HUNDRED MILE RADIUS...

EVENTUALLY, I HAD TO MAKE ALL THE REPAIRS I COULD WITHOUT THE PARTS.

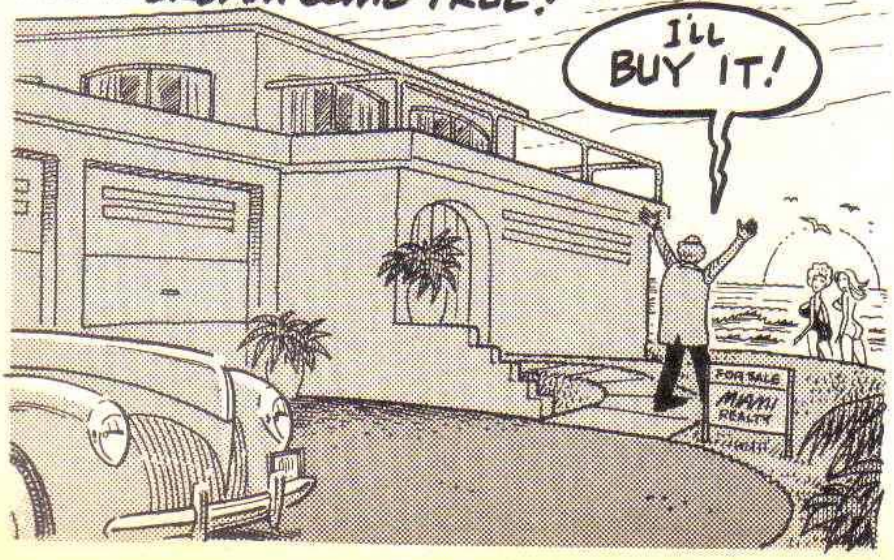
FOR YEARS I HAD BEEN SO WRAPPED UP IN MY TIME MACHINE AND THE 1940'S, I HADN'T STOPPED TO TAKE A VACATION... THIS INTERRUPTION PROVIDED A PERFECT TIME TO PACK UP MY '40 LINCOLN AND SEE AMERICA!




ALL OF AMERICA WAS BEAUTIFUL BUT WHEN I SAW FLORIDA IT WAS LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT!




I HAD ALWAYS BEEN A NUT FOR THE 1940'S... LIVING HERE WITH MY '40'S CAR COLLECTION WOULD BE LIKE A DREAM COME TRUE!




I SPENT THE NEXT FEW MONTHS LEISURELY DRIVING MY VAST CAR COLLECTION, ONE AT A TIME, DOWN TO THEIR SUNNY NEW HOME IN FLORIDA.

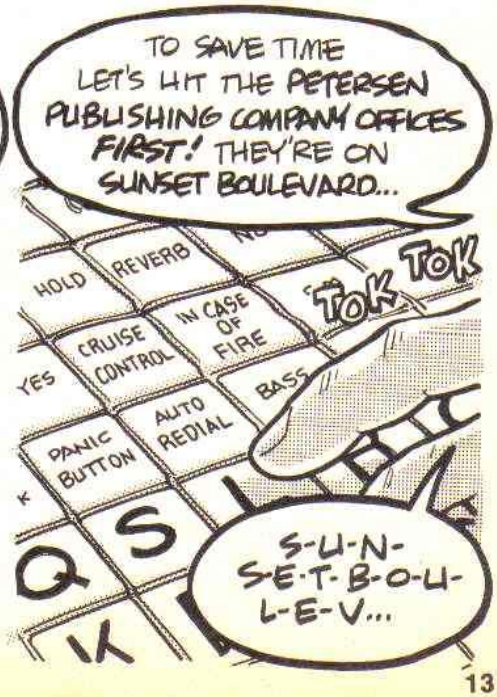
NOW I'M ALL MOVED IN DOWN THERE, MY BUILDING HERE IS SOLD AND THIS IS ALL THAT'S LEFT...
I WAS HOPING SOME CLEVER YOUNG HOT RODDERS WOULD BE INTERESTED...
I'M GLAD TO LEAVE IT IN SUCH GOOD HANDS, BOYS! NOW I'M FREE TO RETIRE!
THANKS DOC! TAKE CARE!
BACK AT THE SHACK
DOC WAS RIGHT... THIS DISTRIBUTOR IS REALLY SHOT!
MAYBE WE COULD BUILD A WHOLE NEW IGNITION SYSTEM!
WITH THESE NEW HIGH TECH COMPONENTS AND WIRING!
LET'S TRY 'EM!
CONVERT TO 12 VOLT WITH NEW ALTERNATORS...
...AND SHE'S ALL SET, PAL! WHERE DO YOU WANT TO GO FIRST?

WELL, I THINK THEY'RE EXPECTING SOME KIND OF 30th ANNIVERSARY STORY...
WE HAD ALL THE OLD CARtoons CHARACTERS HERE FOR THE 25th...
NOW WE CAN GO SEE THEM!
EXACTLY!
SO I'LL PROGRAM THE YEAR AS 1959... THE PLACE AS LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA...
NOW, AS I UNDERSTAND IT, OBJECTS CAN GO BACK AND FORTH IN THIS TIME MACHINE...
RIGHT...
1959
TOK TOK
YEAR

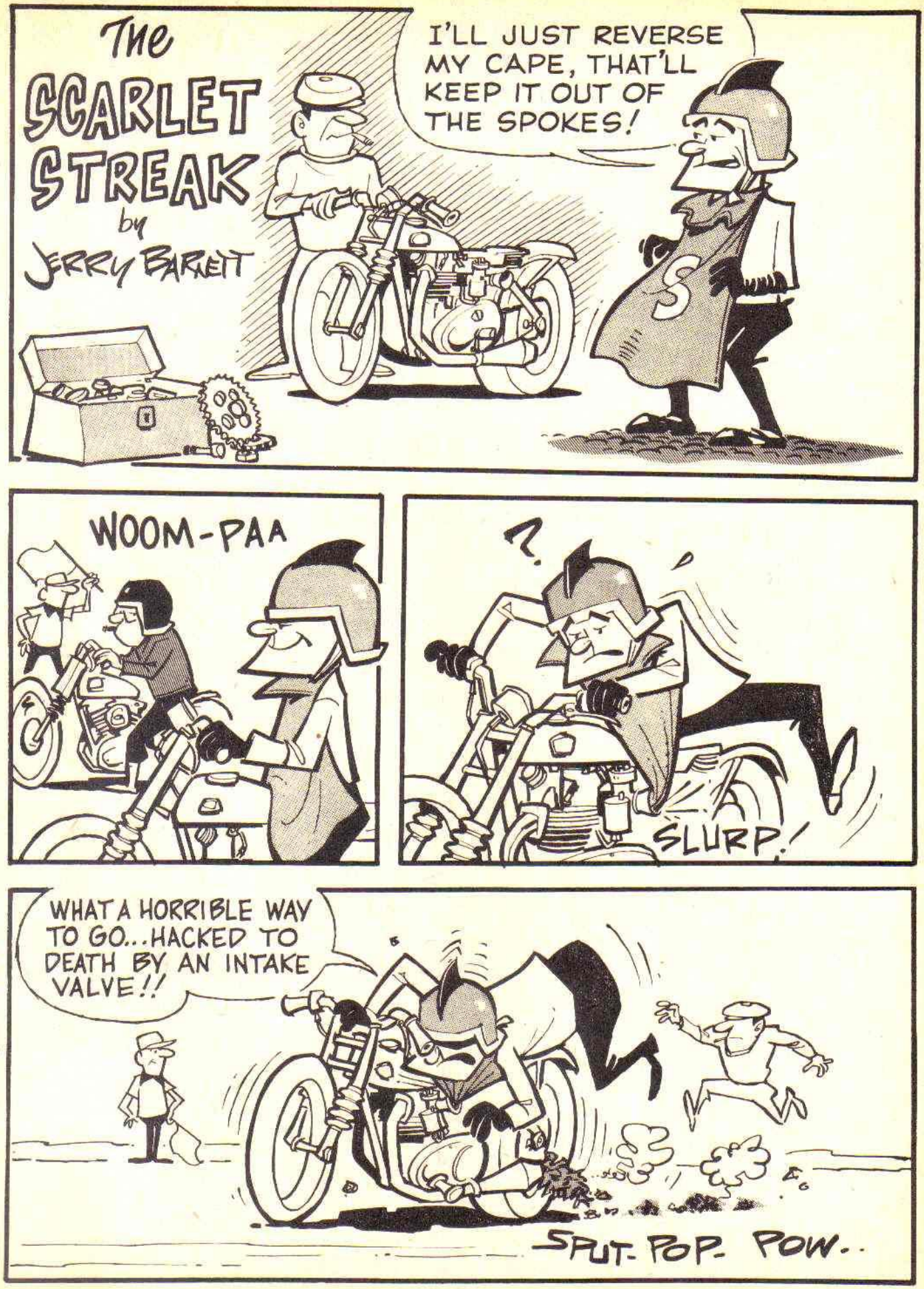
WELL THEN... LET'S TAKE THIS DEUCE FRAME BACK WITH US AND HAVE EVERYBODY BUILD A PIECE OF IT!!!
YEA!
WOW...
IT COULD BE A SPECIAL CARtoons ANNIVERSARY CAR!

OKAY... PROGRAM IT FOR THE ADDITIONAL WEIGHT OF THE FRAME...
GOT IT!
TOK TOK TOK TOK TOK

THEN PROGRAM THE APPROXIMATE WEIGHT OF THE FINISHED CAR FOR THE RIDE BACK!
WE'LL BE BRINGING BACK A REAL HOT ROD MASTERPIECE! A MUSEUM PIECE...


TO SAVE TIME LET'S HIT THE PETERSEN PUBLISHING COMPANY OFFICES FIRST! THEY'RE ON SUNSET BOULEVARD...
HOLD
REVERB
TOK TOK
YES
CRUISE CONTROL
IN CASE OF FIRE
BASS
PANIC BUTTON
AUTO REDIAL
Q
S
K
S-U-N-S-E-T-B-O-U-L-E-V...

I SET THE TIMER FOR TEN SECONDS!
LET'S GO!
TICK TICK TICK
I FEEL IT... IT'S STARTIN'!
YEA... ME TOO!
TICK TICK
WOW! HEAR THAT KRASS? THAT'S THE SOUND OF TYPWRITERS TYPING... PENCILS DRAWING... THOUSANDS OF PAGES OVER THE YEARS!
YEA... THIRTY YEARS OF LAUGHS AND GIGGLES!
CARTOONS
SCRATCH... SWISH... SWASH...
HA HEE
HA HA HEE
HA HOO HEE HA HA
Continued ON PAGE 77




KAR KWIP: "No, your honor, I *don't* drive around with eleven persons in the VW—except when our car-pool schedule gets confused."

# CARtoons VISITS AN AUTO WITCH

## Adapted From A Grimmz Fairly Tale

Halloween *isn't* the best night to interview a witch because they're fiendishly busy doing gross things—especially in Hollywood, California. Give a clue (by Dennis Ellefson who *knows* where all the weirdos hang out), we drove our brand new 1990 Opper-RXX into a scary neighborhood where we found a runty type who is allegedly a practicing witch. Surrounded by 55-gallon cans of cash, he was gleefully counting profits paid to him at *Mom Tarnick's Model Shoppe.*

**US:** We're on a witch hunt.

**Wofford Fop:** You *found* one.

**US:** You don't *look* like a witch.

**WF:** Who *wants* to look like one? In this part of L.A. *nobody* looks like what they *are.* It's *against* county ordinances.

**US:** Why the old fashioned tophat?

**WF:** Because a hat's *supposed* to go on top, dummy. Besides, I always keep everything under my hat—including *me.*

**US:** Anything else?

**WF:** A *look-out* Imp.

**US:** A number of your ghastly staff?

**WF:** *Got* no staff.

**US:** Why not?

**WF:** Not *worth* it. Good help stopped existing in '89.

**US:** Gees, as *recent* as 1989?

**WF:** Nah. Ever since *1789* when I got *into* the biz. This whole Halloween hoo-hah has been going downhill in overdrive. Guy has to wear a dozen hats nowadays.

**US:** We see only one.

**WF:** Like I said, *everything's* under it.

**US:** But no supernatural associates?

**WF:** Only a *parttime* Imp. Days, he's employed by a fast food chain. Puts worms in the lettuce. All like that.

**US:** But no black cats?

**WF:** *Never.* Traffic keeps *wasting* them. Too stupid to tell WALK from DON'T WALK. Pitiful.

**US:** How about trolls?

**WF:** Too shy. *Hide* under remote bridges. Make faces at motorists or billy goats—then *run.*

**US:** Goblins?

**WF:** Strictly *junkyard* talent.

**US:** Ghouls?

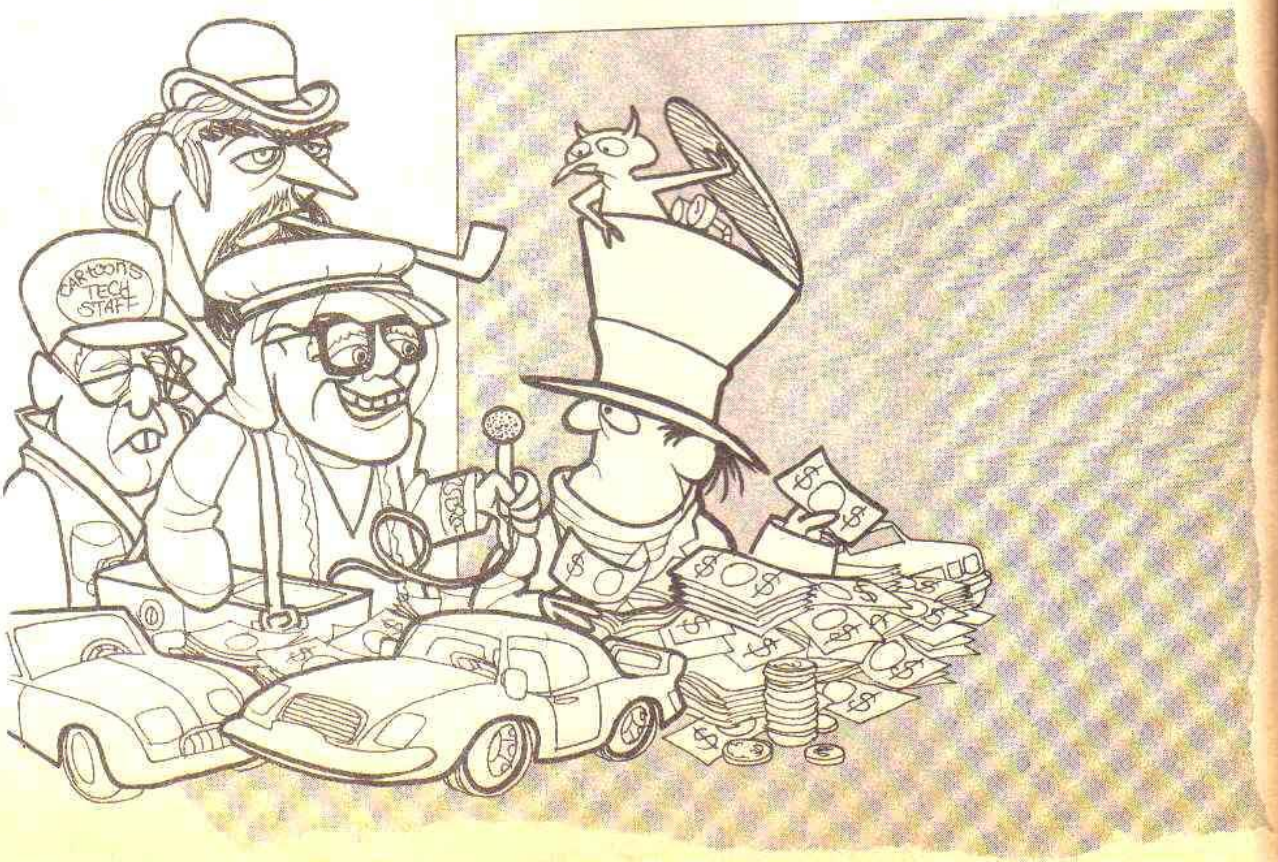
**WF:** *Egotists.* Loiter in alleys, waiting for victims to find them and be scared.

**US:** Ghosts, maybe?

**WF:** Never *saw* one in my whole life—and I grew up in some spooky places.

**US:** Banshees? Demons? Werewolves? Monsters?

**WF:** You always been *this* superstitious, hey? I work solo. Ever since hags quit *dominating* the biz.




KAR KWIP: "What this country needs is a good preshrunk junker that's *impervious* to car washes."

**An industry once dominated by women . . .**

**US:** When was that?

**WF:** When *women* started doing *men's* work. Women-cops. Women-busdrivers. Women-truckers. Women-cabbies. Women-wrenches.

**US:** Women's Lib.

**WF:** Right. Now a *guy* can do everything that was considered *women's* work, years ago. Teachers. Babysitters. Queens. And witches.

**US:** Hold it! *This country has no queen.*

**WF:** Oh, yeh? Scope-out Sandy Moniker Boovard sometime. More *funny* royalty than ten Europes put together. As my Chicano compas say, *El Camino de las reiñas.*

**US:** Which translates as?

**WF:** Queens' highway. Where you from—*Mars?*

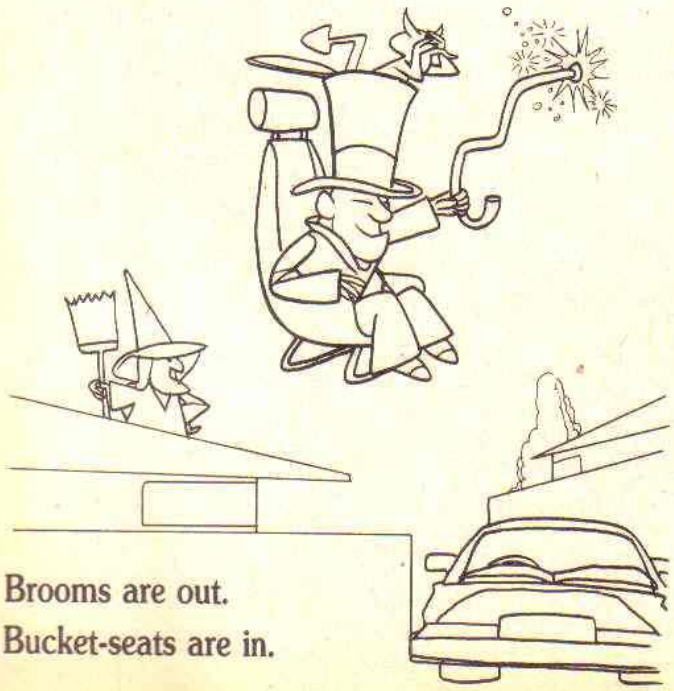
**US:** Uh . . . never noticed.

**WF:** You need *glasses.*

**US:** *Why* did you get into witching?

**WF:** It pays more than loading lettuce with worms.

**US:** Well, what *is* auto witching?



**Brooms are out.**

**Bucket-seats are in.**

**WF:** Merely *a method.* A *technique.* A *way* to accomplish my life's ambition. My destined *goal.*

**US:** Sounds like something almost sacred.

**WF:** Almost. You got something against a guy doing what he can to *prevent* Gridlock.

**US:** *Gridlock?* You're trying to *prevent* Gridlock.

**WF:** When you get those glasses, you better have your *ears* checked, too. You don't hear so good.

**US:** You think *witching* will prevent Gridlock?

**WF:** I'm already doing it. If it wasn't for my witching schedule, Gridlock would *be* here. Cars bumper to bumper from everywhere to whenever in *all* directions. On freeways. At interchanges. Along surface streets. Up alleys. In parking lots. Out on backroads. Everywhere people can point a car's hood emblem. Driveways, even. My witching is a *public service.*

**US:** Impressive.

***Some* spells work better than others . . .**

**WF:** A dirty job—but I *love* it. Me and my trusty *spellstick.*

**US:** *How* does casting spells prevent Gridlock?

**WF:** Depends on which spell is used.

**US:** How many *are* there?

**WF:** Hundreds. Thousands, maybe. I use only world class spells. Ritzy stuff. Spiffy results. I never fool with the minor league magics.

**US:** Why not?

**WF:** I'm a *quality* guy. Besides, those petty spells tend to backfire a lot. A failed spell is another minute closer to total Gridlock, is what I always say.

**US:** A quantrum leap of logic.

**WF:** Don't get *smart,* Herm. It don't pay to get cute with an experienced and dedicated witch. Be nice. It's *safer.*

**US:** Simply expressing admiration.

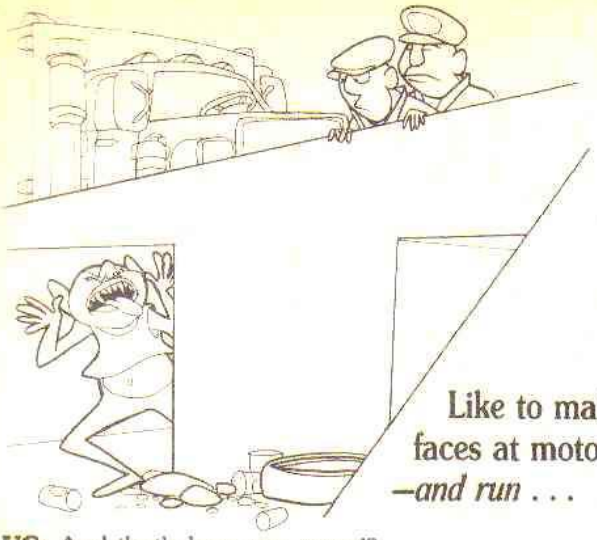
**WF:** Your smirk didn't *say* that.

**US:** Uh . . . where did you get your . . . ah . . . spellstick?

**WF:** From the spellbinder factory over in Blurbank. Same place I got this gnarly hat. Got my enchanted bucket seat there, too.

**US:** *Bucket seat?*

**WF:** Brooms been *out* a long time. Nowadays, it's bucket seats with safety-belts. Where you been living—*Atlantis?*



Like to make faces at motorists *—and run . . .*

**US:** And that's how you *travel?*

**WF:** Keeps me *above* traffic jams, dangerous intersections and congested freeways—by fifty-feet-high, max. Only thing I gotta watch are 'copters, wires and underpasses.

**US:** Detail some auto witching spells.

**WF:** Okay. Once a year I do an *ancient* number on various car manufacturers.

**US:** What *sort* of numbers?

**WF:** Recalls. *Presto Zilchi!* And a half-mil cars are *recalled* to the factories. My favorite spell. Delays Gridlock by another week anyway.

**US:** *You* do that?

**WF:** Who else—a good fairy from Sandy Moniker Boovard? Not hardly. Just *yours truly,* Wofford Fop! And his quaint pseudo-cane! Plus a classified incantation.

**US:** Your cane is a *fake* wand?

**WF:** Not with a *cursed dipstick* inside its teakwood exterior. Custom built for witching cars. Talk about *power!*

**US:** Any *other* outstanding spells?

**WF:** Sure. I'm big on weathercasts. When a storm that can wash-out roads is somewhere, I *pull* it into L.A. County. Keeps 100,000 vehicles annually from *reaching* this area. Delays Gridlock.

**US:** Really?

**WF:** Absolutely. Those inbound autos go straight from flooded desert Interstates to *repair shops.* Another spell aimed at the mechanics in those shops—and the junkers *never* roll again.

Strictly junkyard talent . . .

**US:** What hideous planning!

**WF:** Thanks. Usually, I bring enough rain into city limits to deepen and enlarge potholes—which probably takes *another* 50,000 cars off the streets. Give or take a dozen. Anything to stall Gridlock.

**US:** Sheer dedication!

**WF:** That's what a trade's all *about,* isn't it?

**US:** Anything even *more* witchy?

**WF:** Let's see . . . yeh, what I call a Stupidity Spell. Works like magic even though it's not aimed at cars—but directed at car *owners.*

**US:** And?

**WF:** Makes them really stupid for 10-seconds during which *they lock their cars with the ignition keys still in the switches.* That goody keeps untold amounts of vehicles parked *longer* than usual—forestalling Gridlock by a few more hours!

**US:** Wow! How *deft!*

**WF:** I tol'ja to *watch* that *smartmouth,* yoyo!

**US:** We said deft, *not daft.* Honest! *D..E..F..T!* Deft. Listen, describe your all-time greatest spell.

**US:** That's easy. *Turning life-size autos into scale-model cars.* Fastest spell of all. Neat. Clean. Silent. and *profitable!* Super-delays Gridlock, too.

**US:** Profitable? How *so?*

**WF:** I scoop up the model cars, stash them until all the excitement—the heartbreak, the rage, the *disbelief*—have faded. Then I *sell* them to Mom Tarnick at discount rates. Together, we're making money like we were registered Republicans. *Talk about a looty angle!*

Turning life-size autos *into* scale-model cars . . .

**KAR KWIP: "Sure he's *still* tailin' us and who taught ya to hurl milkshakes at bike cops, Marcia?"**

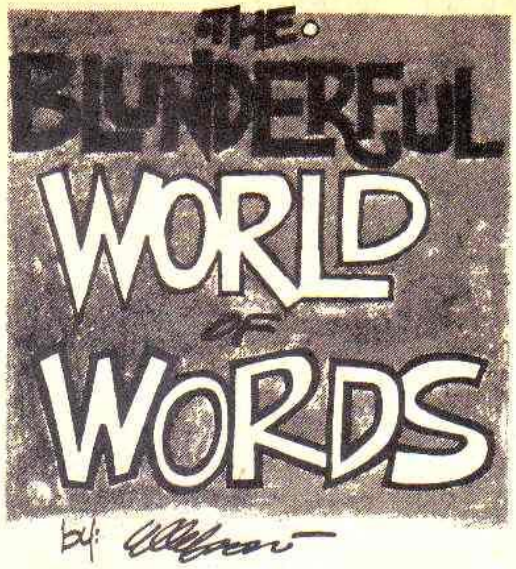
**US:** Wh-Why . . . you're just a *common car thief!*

**WF:** Shouldn't have *said* that. Too bad for you, Herm.

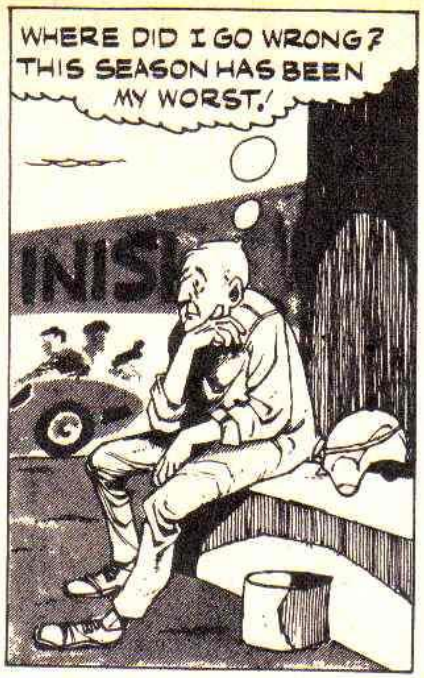
**US:** *Wh-What?*

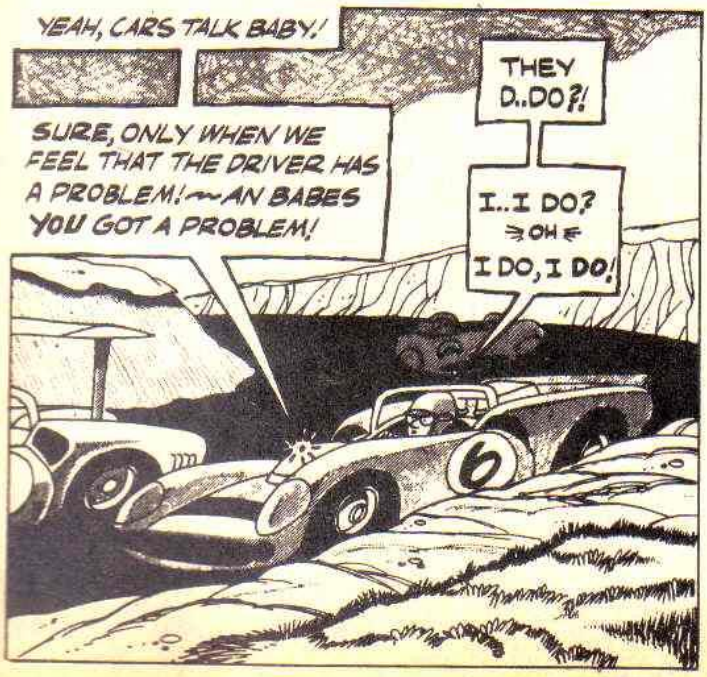
**WF:** Please *pick up* your *scale-model* Opper-RXX and take it with you as you hike to the nearest busline. Teach *you* to badmouth a *professional.*

Stunned, we departed the Shoppe's premises, gently picked up our now tiny Opper-RXX in a trembling hand and trudged to the busline—knowing Ellefson would *never* reimburse us for the cruel loss because those Fop-types *stick* together.



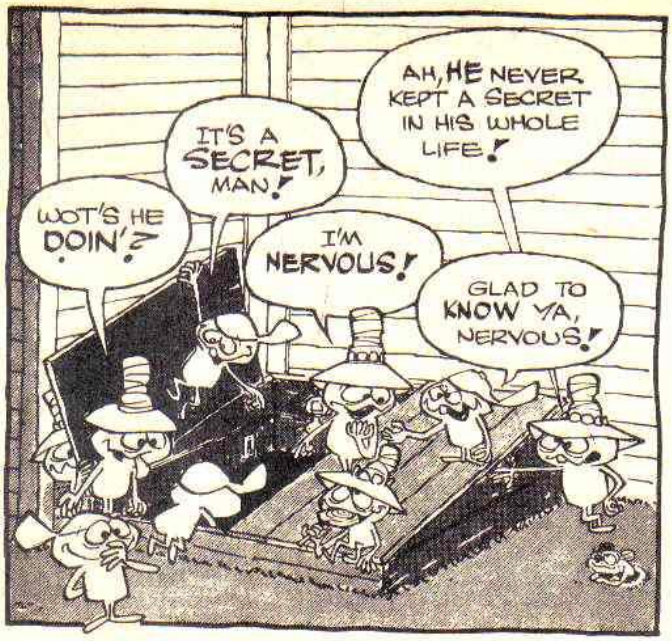

WHO IS IN REALITY, A MILD MANNERED REPORTER, WORKING FOR A GREAT METROPOLITAN NEWSPAPER~





KAR KWIP: "If we're not allowed to drag on the median, officer, why *isn't* it fenced-off?"

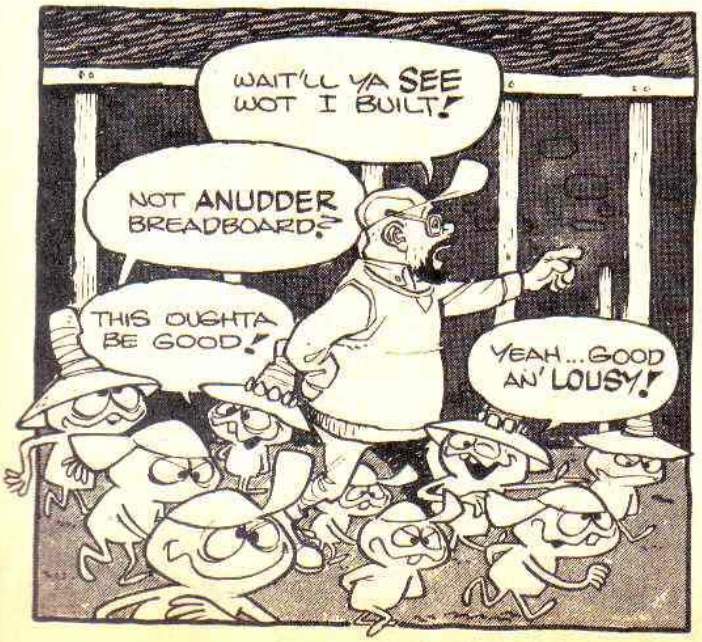
YOU REMEMBER HOW YOU HAD TH' SEBRING BIT IN TH' BAG ~ AN YER CAR BROKE!
YOU COULDA WON THAT GIG ~ BUT YOU PUSHED TOO HARD!
NOW EASE UP, SAVE MY R.P.M.S 'TIL LATER, WHEN YOU'LL REALLY NEED 'EM!
Y'S MAM!
AN' YOU REMEMBER MONACO WHEN YOU WENT INTO TH' DRINK ~ YOU GOT EXCITED AN' LOST YER COOL!
SPLOOSH!
HI, LLOYD!
NOW I KNOW YOU GOT YER PIT STOPS PLANNED OUT, BUT STOP THIS LAP, MY BRAKES ARE ALMOST GONE!
HEY SAN! ONLY THREE LAPS LEFT! ~ I'M GONNA WIN IT! I'M GONNA MAKE IT!
THAT'S RIGHT SONNY BOY! ~ NOW TAKE THIS BANKED TURN HIGH AN' BARREL RIGHT UP TH' STRAIGHT! GO!
RRRR
AND OF COURSE!
OH, SAN BABY! I'VE DONE IT! I'LL NEVER FERGIT YOU AN' HOW YOU HELPED ME!
S'ALL RIGHT! NOW COMPOSE YERSELF, THERES A BIG CROWD AT TH' WINNER'S CIRCLE!
LADIES AN' GENTLEMEN! A DARK HORSE ENTRY HAS JUST TAKEN TH' CHECKERED FLAG!
GREAT RACE BURFERD HOW DID YOU DO IT?
OH MY CAR, SANDRA SHE GUIDED ME ALL TH' WAY, I OWE IT ALL TO HER!
COOL IT BURFERD!
SANDRA?
YES, SHE TALKS TO ME!
I GUESS THE PRESSURE WAS TOO MUCH!
IT'S SAD!
NOW WHERE DID I GO WRONG?!
END

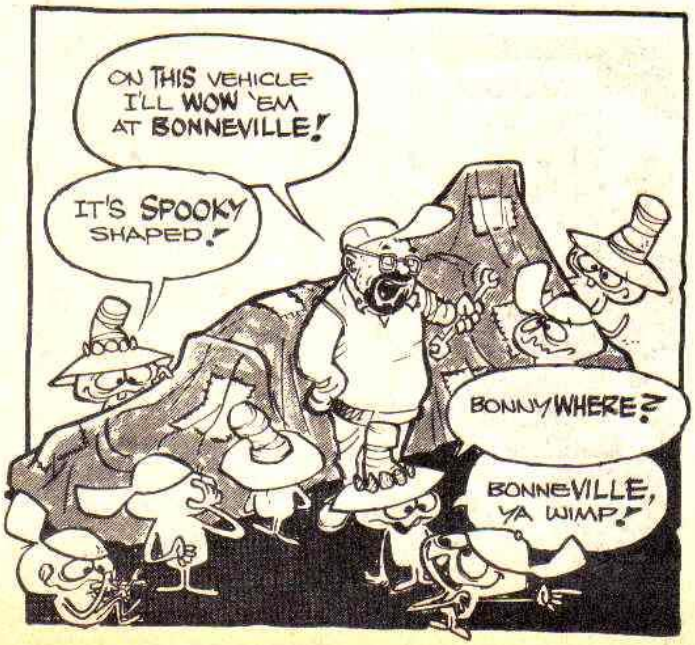


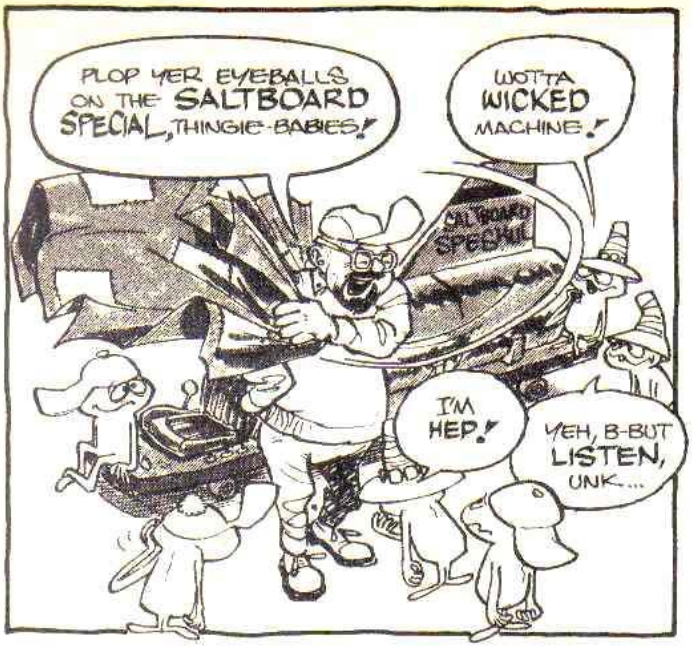
# SALTBOARD SPECIAL

ART: Jim Willoughby
STORY: UNK KOHLER

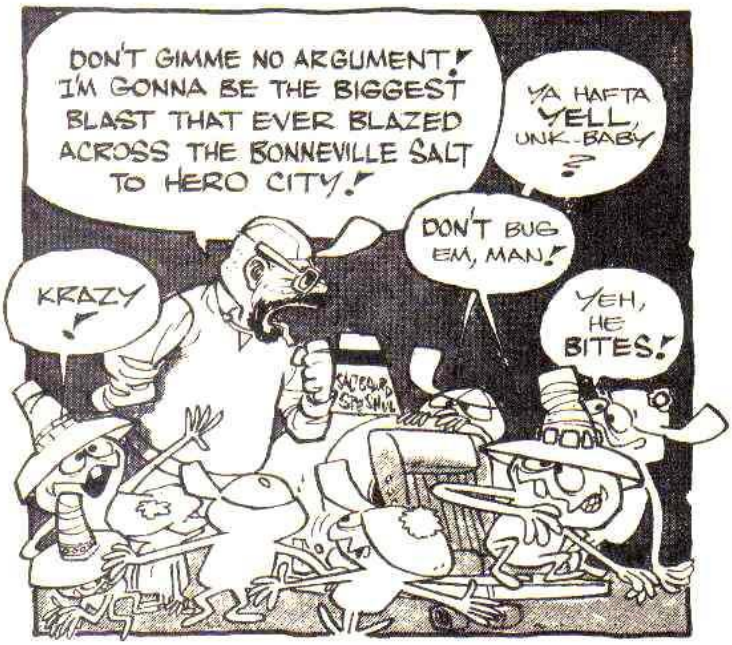
CARtoons Nov. 62 Jim Willoughby



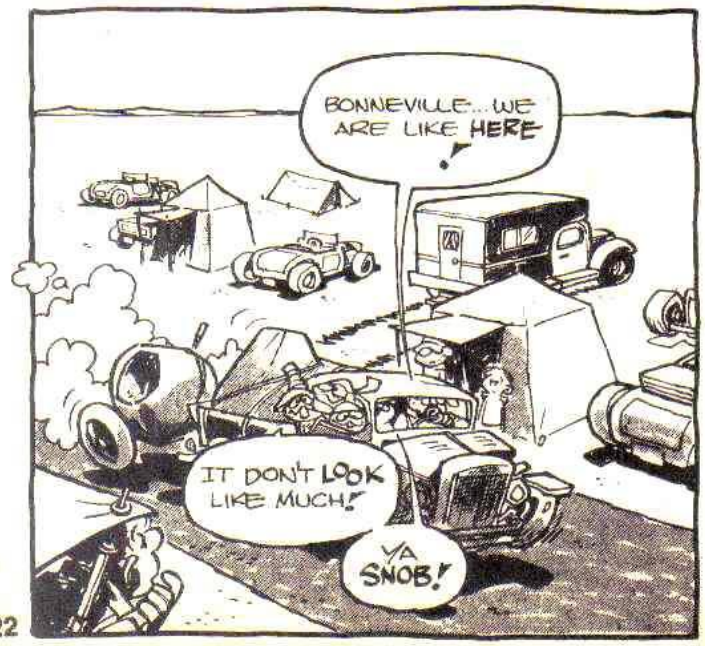

PLOP YER EYEBALLS ON THE SALTBOARD SPECIAL, THINGIE-BABIES!
WOTTA WICKED MACHINE!
SALTBOARD SPECIAL
I'M HEP!
YEH, B-BUT LISTEN, UNK...

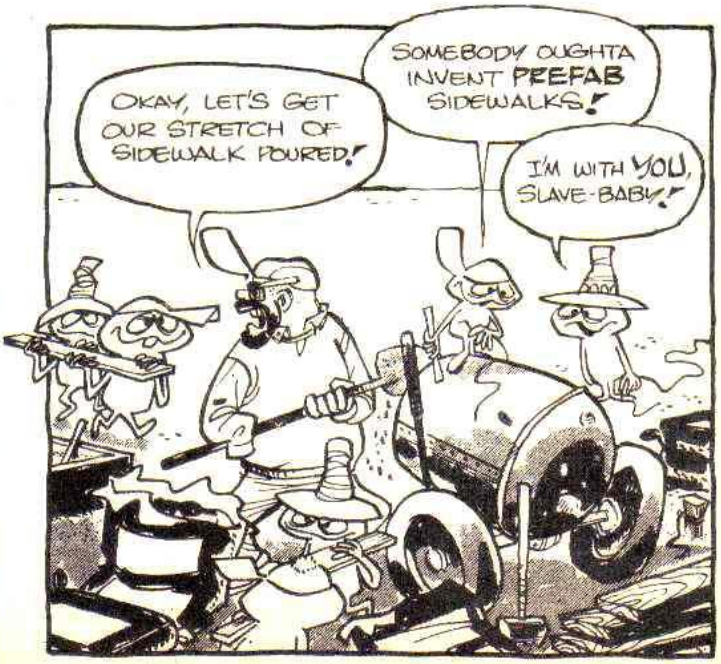
NO SWEAT! WE'LL POUR OUR OWN SIDEWALK!
THERE'S NO SIDEWALKS ON THEM SALT FLATS, MAN!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE WORK!
WORK? I'M GITTIN' SICK!
SALTBOARD SPECIAL


DON'T GIMME NO ARGUMENT! I'M GONNA BE THE BIGGEST BLAST THAT EVER BLAZED ACROSS THE BONNEVILLE SALT TO HERO CITY!
YA HAFTA YELL, UNK-BABY?
DON'T BUG EM, MAN!
KRAZY!
YEH, HE BITES!
SALTBOARD SPECIAL

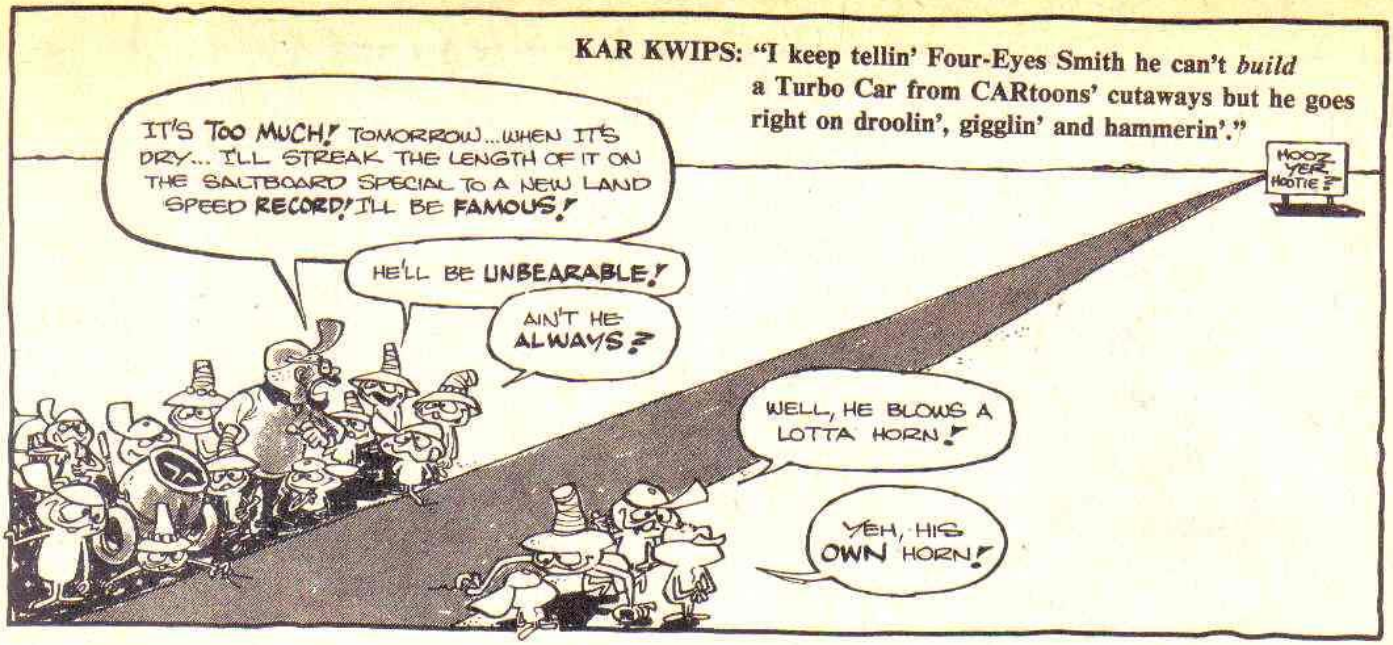
So THEN...

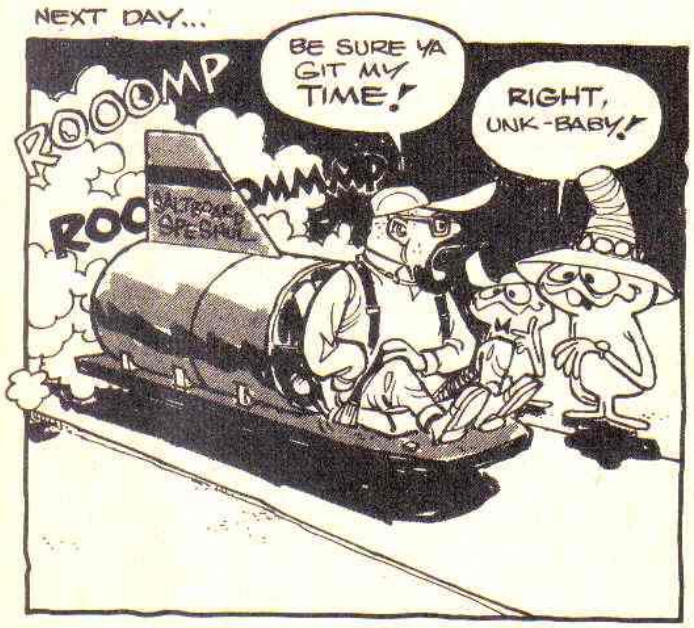
UNK, WE BEEN RIDIN' FER HOURS!
SHUDDUP AN' ENJOY THE TRIP! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

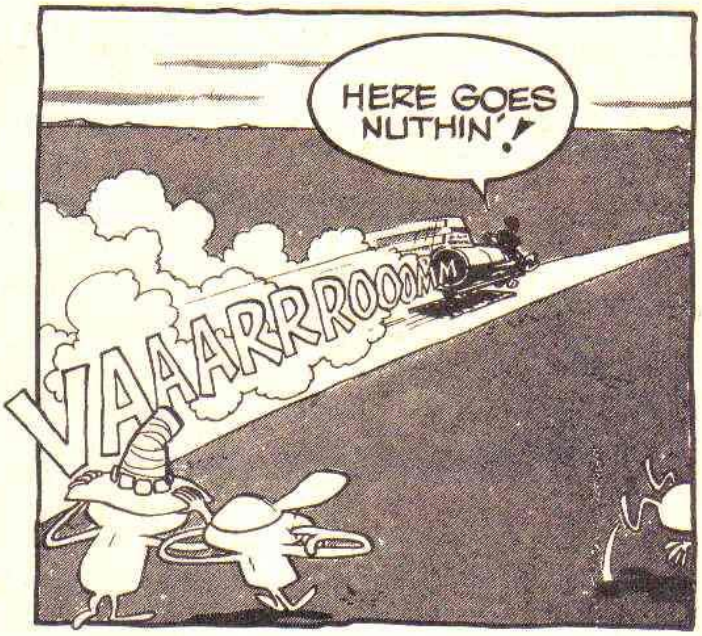

BONNEVILLE... WE ARE LIKE HERE!
IT DON'T LOOK LIKE MUCH!
YA SNOB!

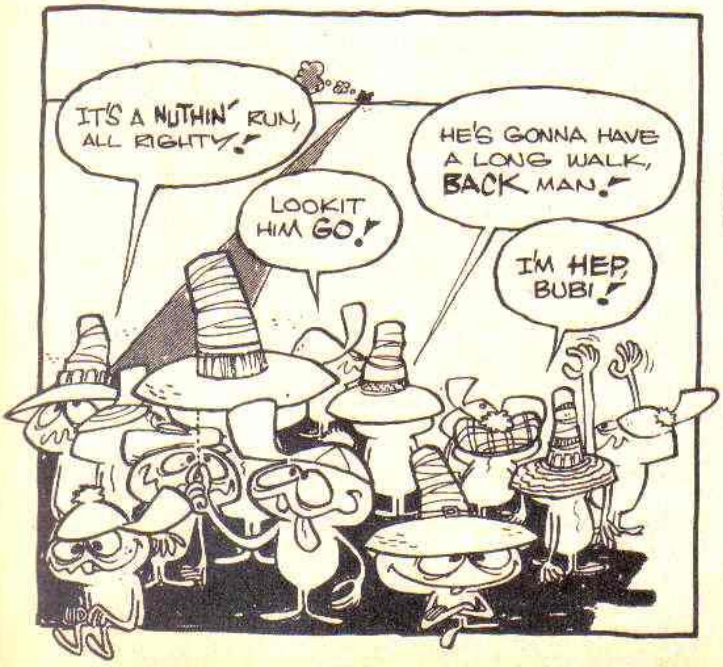

OKAY, LET'S GET OUR STRETCH OF SIDEWALK POURED!
SOMEBODY OUGHTA INVENT PEEFAB SIDEWALKS!
I'M WITH YOU, SLAVE-BABY!

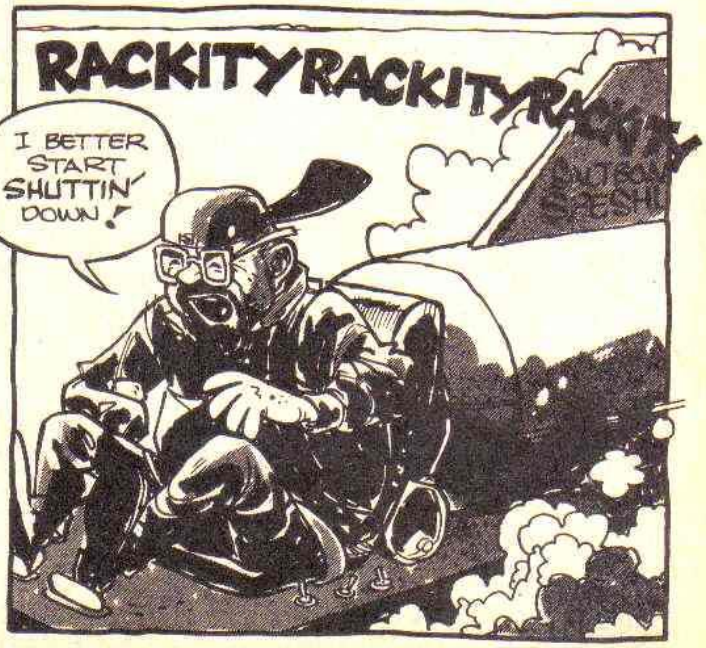
**KAR KWIPS: "I keep tellin' Four-Eyes Smith he can't *build* a Turbo Car from CARtoons' cutaways but he goes right on droolin', gigglin' and hammerin'."**

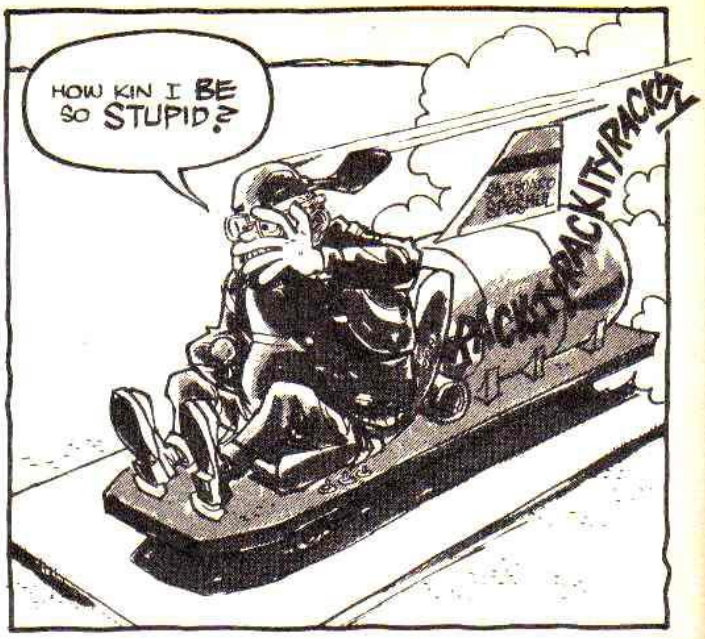


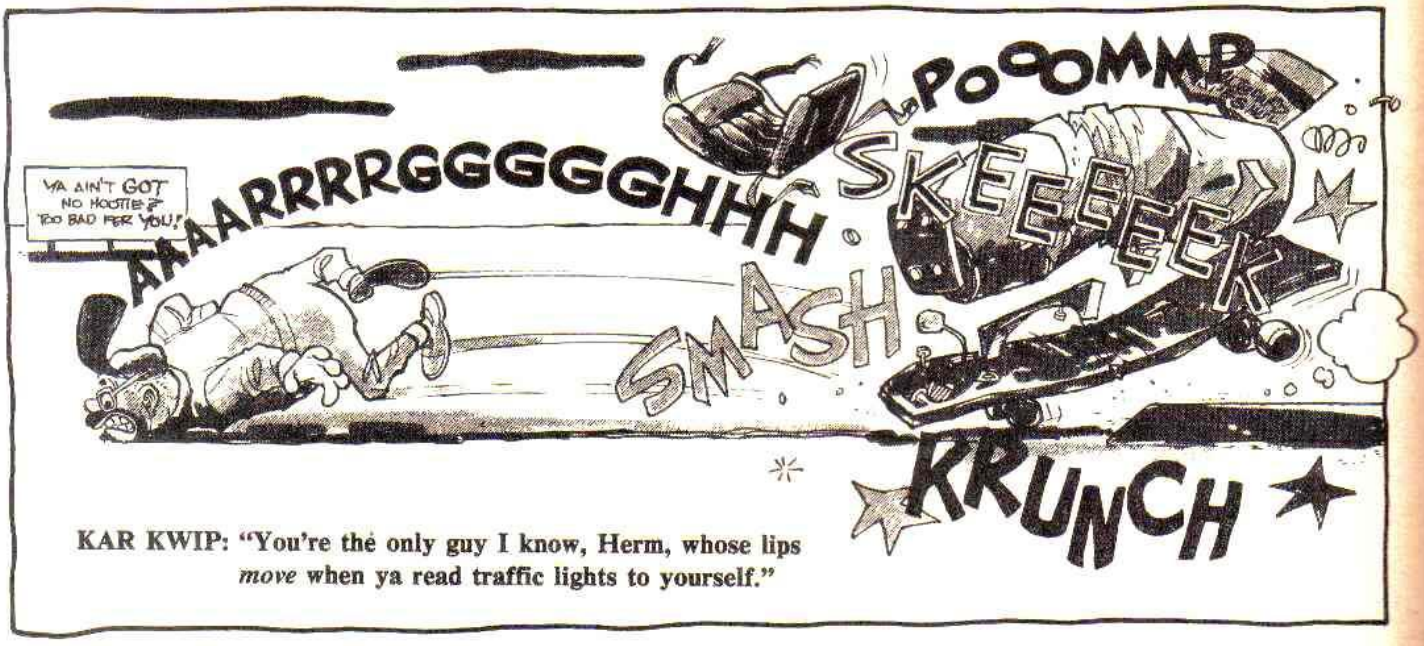



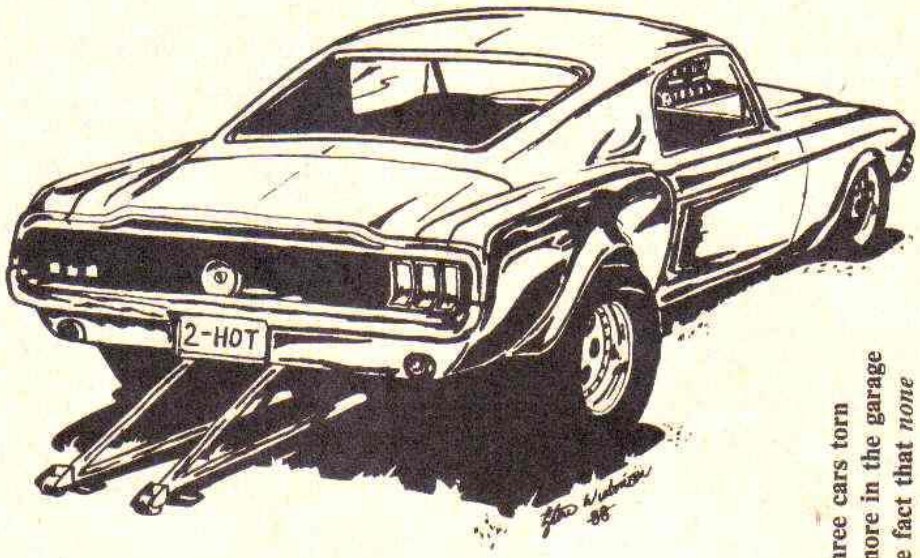





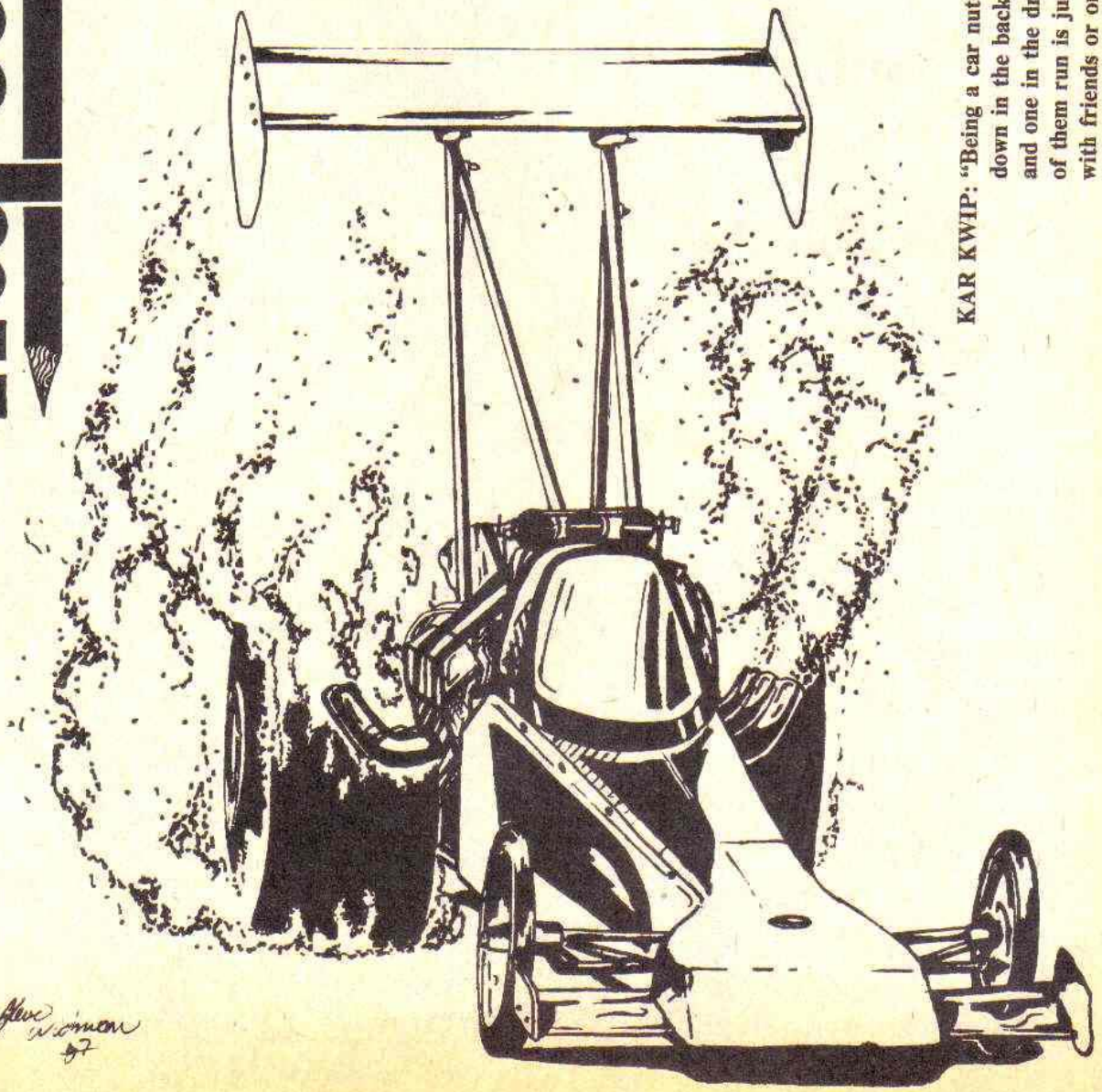




**KAR KWIP: "You're the only guy I know, Herm, whose lips *move* when ya read traffic lights to yourself."**

# my wheels




Featuring the art of **Steve Widman**



**KAR KWIP: "Being a car nut—I've got three cars torn down in the backyard, two more in the garage and one in the driveway. The fact that *none* of them run is just a challenge while I ride with friends or on buses."**

CRYSTAL BALL DEPT.

STORY + ART: JIM GRUBE
INKING: DENNIS BLEFSON

# ENDURO 2000 A.D.

·A CYCLE ODDESY·

REMEMBER THE GOOD OLD DAYS WHEN AN ENDURO WAS A TIMEX WATCH, A ROUTE CARD AND AN AFTERNOON OF BUMPS AND DUST. WHAT WITH ECOLOGY, FEDERAL LAND REGULATIONS AND AD INFINITUM WE DECIDED TO TAKE A LOOK AT HOW AN ENDURO OF THE FUTURE MIGHT LOOK.... EH...

**STARTS** WILL BEGIN WITH THE USUAL 3 TO A NUMBER... EXCEPT MINUS TWO BIKES (*THIS SEC. CHANGE WILL BE BROUGHT ABOUT BECAUSE OF PRESSURE FROM THE CAR POOL LEAGUE OF AMERICA.*)

**BIKES**
TO START WITH THERE WILL BE MORE PROTECTION DEVICES SUCH AS SPARK ARRESTORS, POWDER PUFF ECO-TIRES AND NO SCARE BIRDY PAINT...ETC., ETC., ETC...

**FOLLOW-UP CREWS**
WHEN A RIDER HAS BAD LUCK AND DUMPS IT...

...THE FOLLOW-UP CREW WON'T BE FAR BEHIND....

**COURSES**
IN THE FUTURE WILL BE MORE COMPLICATED AND HARD TO FOLLOW.

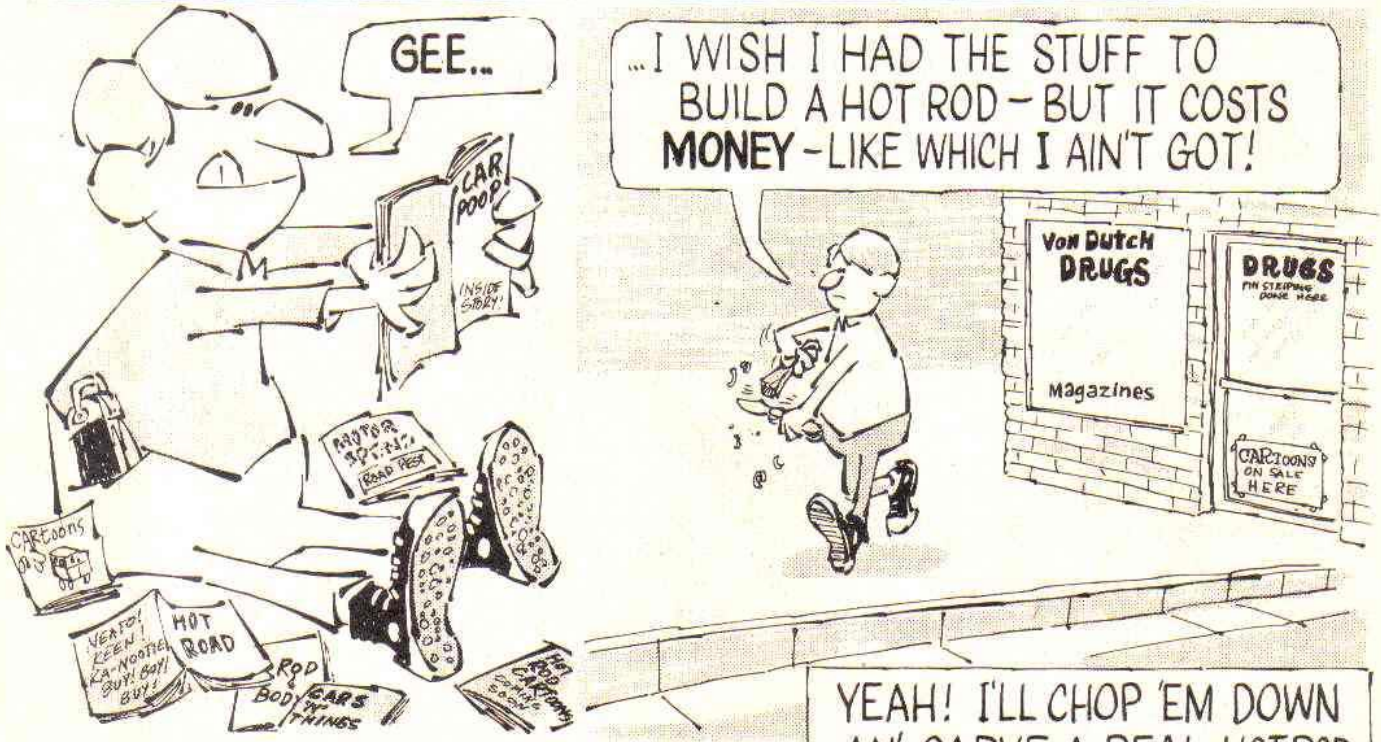
**CREEK CROSSINGS**
MUST BE MADE ON TIPPY TOES TO PREVENT ROCK DAMAGE.

**TROPHIES**
AWARDS OF THE FUTURE WILL BE GIVEN TO ANY RIDER THAT COMPLETES A COURSE ON TIME AND STILL HAS HIS SANITY

DATZIT!

# McWhittler's SOLID MAPLE Mistake...

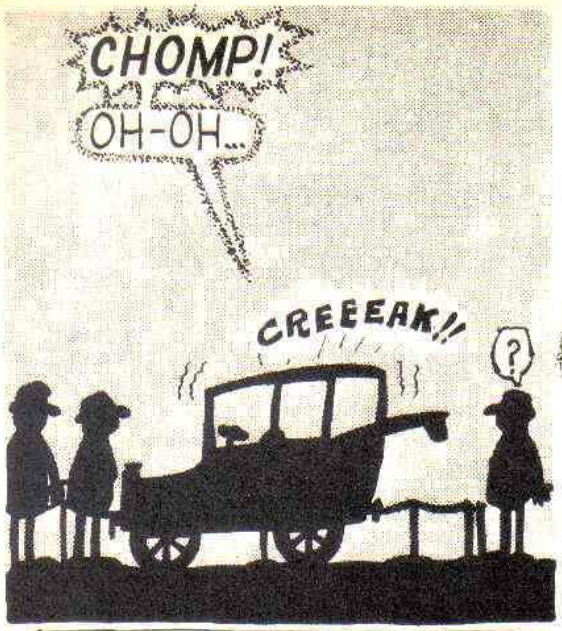
Woodcut by NELSON DEWEY

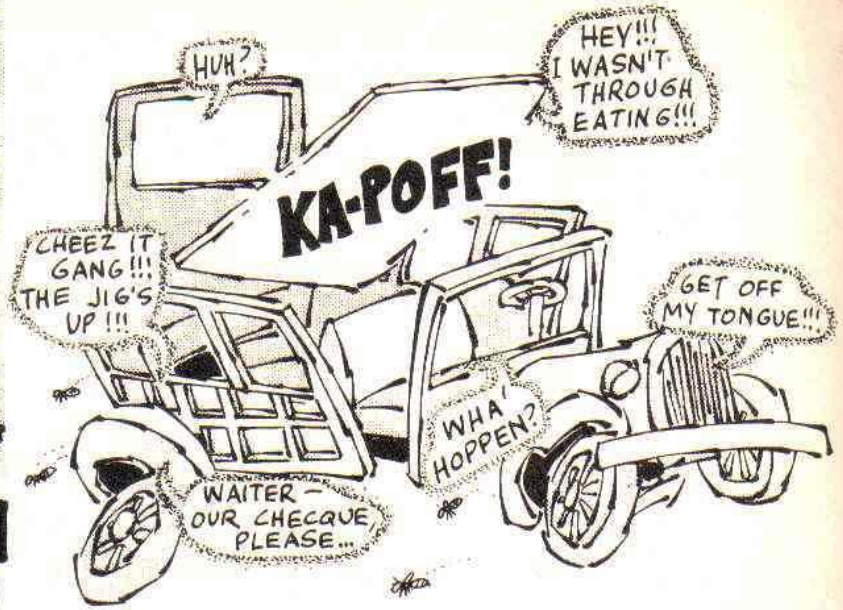


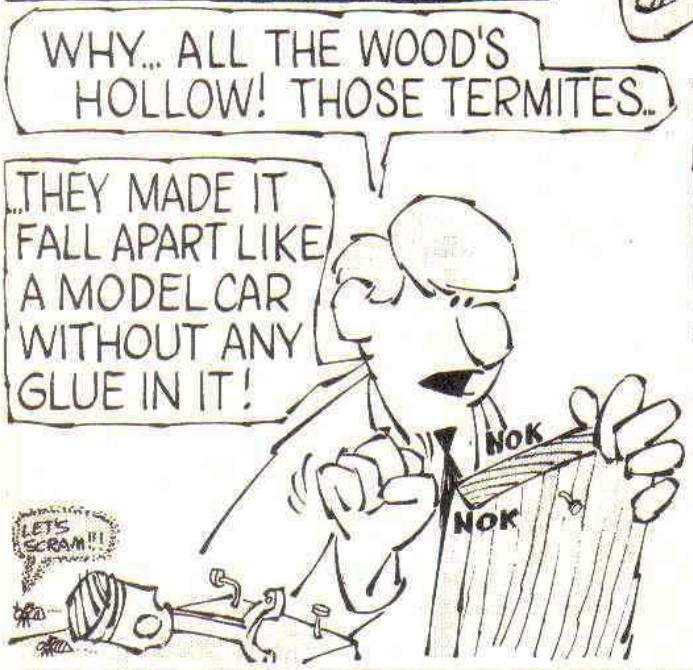
CARtoons/Oct. 64 Nelson Dewey

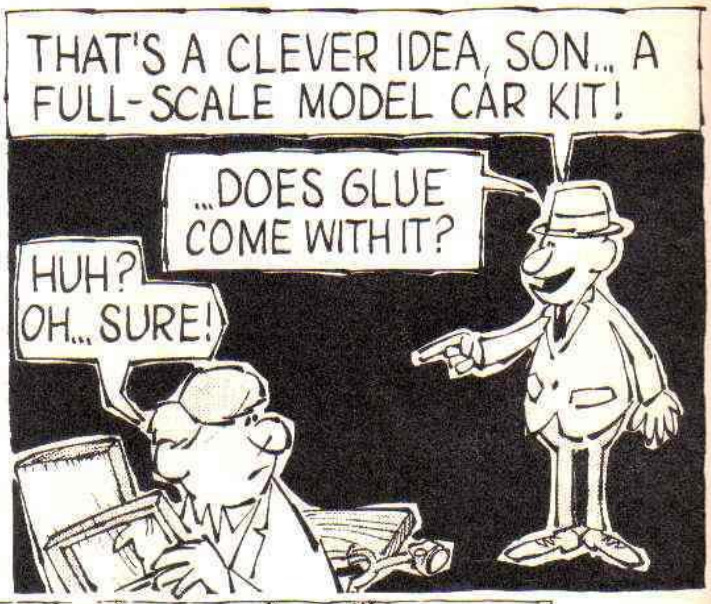
I'LL USE ALUMINUM FOIL FOR THE METAL SURFACES AND RUBBER CEMENT FOR WHEELS!
FLIK
Meanwhile... back in a branch...
HEY GANG!!! MORE WOOD!!!
MMM! DINNER!!!
MOOOGALOONIE!!!
LATER...
I OUGHT TO WIN A PRIZE!
CHAAARRGE!!!
I GET THE FRONT DOORS!!!
KA-NOOTIE!!!
TERMITES! YIKES!! MY POOR WOOD CAR...
CHOMP!!!
MUNCH!
GULP!
BELCH!
CHEW!
SLURP!
DID YOU HEAR ABOUT MY UNCLE AHAB?
NO, WHAT?
WHERE'S MY GUN?
SLURP!
DROOL!
WELL... HE WAS A SAILOR AND HAD ALL WOODEN LEGS!
IMAGINE...
THIS DDT WILL COVER EVERY SQUARE INCH OF EDIBLE WOOD! LET'S SEE YOU TERMITES GET PAST THAT!!!
RATS-FINK!!! FALL BACK! WE'LL HAVE TO PLAN A NEW STRATEGY!!!
HE'LL PROBABLY TAKE THESE MATCHES TO THE CAR SHOW WITH HIM! WE CAN HIDE IN THEM AND WAIT FOR ANOTHER CHANCE!!!
...THEN ONE DAY - TERMITES ATE EVERY ONE OF 'EM!!!
GEE! HOW'D HE WALK???

WELL - THAT'S THAT! NOW I'M OFF TO THE CAR SHOW!
AAGH! PTOOIE!!! THESE MATCHES ARE WAX!!!
OH - HE STILL HAD HIS CRUTCHES!
KA-NOOTIE! I'LL FILL UP THE CAR WITH TROPHIES!!! MY SOLID WOOD WOODY'S SURE TO WIN!
WE HOPE SO, BUNKY!
YEAH! WHAT KIND OF WOOD DO THEY USE TO MAKE THEM TROPHIES???
WHERE'D HE GET THE CRUTCHES?
AT THE SHOW...
OOPS!
CHIP!
GENUINE SOLID WOOD WOODY
LOOK, GANG!!!
I DUNNO! WHAT WE'RE TRYING TO FIGURE OUT...
HE CHIPPED OFF A PIECE OF THE DDT!!! NOW WE CAN GET THROUGH TO THE GOOD WOOD!!!
LET'S EAT!!!
VERY SOON...
DON'T EAT THE DDT! IT'S ONLY ON THE SURFACE OF THE WOOD SO'S THE INSIDE IS ALL O.K.!!!
CHEW!
GULP!
BURP!
SWALLOW!
SLURP!
OUCH! I BIT A NAIL!
MUNCH!
MUNCH!
CHEW
CHOMP!
MUNCH!
GULP!
I HAD SOME CHINEESE ELM LAST NITE...
OH - HOW WAS IT?
YOU KNOW CHINEESE FOOD... AN HOUR LATER - I WAS HUNGRY AGAIN!!!
PASS THE SALT!!!
CHEW!
ETC.
SLURP!
CHEW!
GULP!
CHOMP!
MMM!!! ...MAPLE! GREAT ON PANCAKES!!!
HOOO-EEE!!! I'VE EATEN SO MUCH AND GOT SO FAT - I'M STUCK! ANOTHER BITE TO EAT AN' I'M SURE I'D EXPLODE!
BURP! SCUSE ME...
OH - SAY!!! HERE'S SOME WOOD I MISSED! YUMMY!!!
...IS WHERE HE GOT ALL THOSE WOODEN LEGS! UNCLE AHAB'S A CENTIPEDE!!!


CHOMP!
OH-OH...
CREEEAK!!
?


HUH?
HEY!!! I WASN'T THROUGH EATING!!!
KA-POFF!
CHEEZ IT GANG!!! THE JIG'S UP!!!
GET OFF MY TONGUE!!!
WHA' HOPPEN?
WAITER - OUR CHECQUE, PLEASE...


WHY... ALL THE WOOD'S HOLLOW! THOSE TERMITES..
..THEY MADE IT FALL APART LIKE A MODEL CAR WITHOUT ANY GLUE IN IT!
NOK
NOK
LETS SCRAM!!!


THAT'S A CLEVER IDEA, SON... A FULL-SCALE MODEL CAR KIT!
...DOES GLUE COME WITH IT?
HUH? OH... SURE!

HERE'S $1000! I'LL BUY YOUR KIT FOR MY TOY COMPANY TO MANUFACTURE!
WOW! ENOUGH FOR A REAL CAR!

Later... in the "real" car...
I'LL KEEP CARVING CAR KITS OUT OF WOOD - AN' MAKE A FORTUNE! IT'S TOO BAD THE TERMITES AREN'T HERE TO HELP ME OUT!
I HOPE HE MAKES THE NEXT ONE OF BREADFRUIT TREE!!! ..WE COULD USE A LITTLE VARIETY!!!
nelson dewey

CARtoons/Dec. 65 Dennis Ellefson

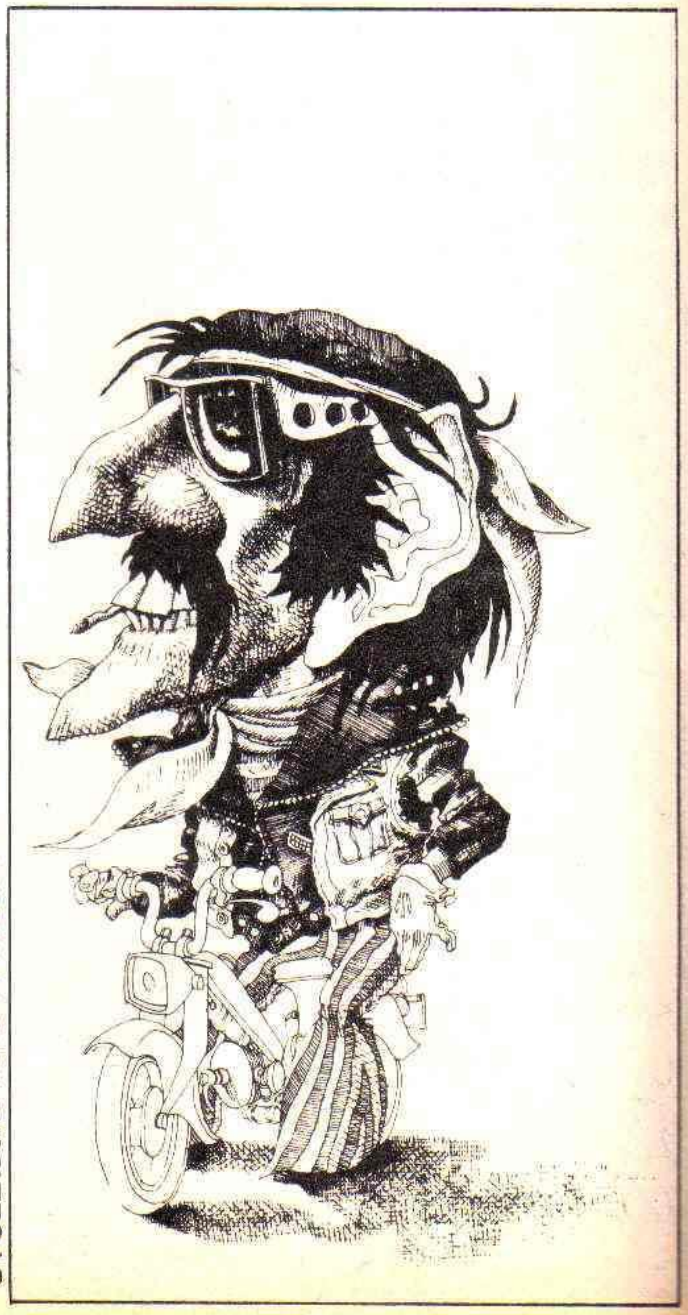
# CYCLETOONS PERSONALITY TEST

There is a cockamaimy notion abounding in This Great Land of Ours that all one has to do to be a bikerider is lay your gold on the line, mount up and roar off. HAH What fools we mortals be! As if any and every clown has the elan, the chutzpah, the emotional warp, the lack of character, THE PERSONALITY! to be trusted on the highways and byways, the hills and dales, of This Great Land of Ours. OUTRAGEOUS!

Oh, sure, anyone can putt around every Sunday on his Honda 90, but we're talking about real nitty-gritty, downhome, funky, born-to-lose rider.

Therefore, CYCLETOONS, quite possibly the only magazine in the motorcycle milieu with a social conscience, has, once again, heard the blast of the bugle (toot), the call to arms (hoo hah), the cry in the night (boo hoo) for a solution to this horrific problem. Thus, in The Cause of Common Decency and Good Taste we present the CYCLETOONS PERSONALITY TEST. Take it at your own risk, bunky.

CYCLEtoons June 71 Hank Hinton



## PART I Or

What I want in the whole wide world is . . .

The following statements are designed to somehow define your innermost desires, so don't get cute and try to outsmart the clever people who designed this test, because that will show htat your innermost desire is to be a cheat. Simply put a check next to the activity you would most LIKE to do. Carry on.

1. a. ride a Webley-Vickers 50 /80 from Fargo, North Dakota to Guthrie, Oklahoma, crossing The Heartland of Mother America
   b. ride a Millard-Fillmore 760 from Guthrie, Oklahoma to Fargo, N. Dakota crossing The Heartland of Mother America.
   c. stay home and play kissy face with the honey from next door.
2. a. see "Gidget Meets the Angels of Death on Roaring Wheels in Rome" at the drive-in.
   b. see "Sound of Music" with your aging grandmother for the third time at a walk-in.
   c. stay home and watch a Flash Gordon serial on the late show with the honey from next door.
3. a. meet Dennis Ellefson
   b. meet Steve McQueen
   c. meet Sophia Loren
4. a. have a sincere and meaningful relationship with a Honda 4
   b. have a sincere and meaningful relationship with a motorcycle cop
   c. have a sincere and meaningful relationship with the honey from next door
5. a. make war
   b. make love
   c. make love and war
6. a. eat bugs
   b. eat a McDonald's hamburger
   c. eat molten lead, punk!
7. a. read CYCLETOONS
   b. read POPULAR MECHANIX
   c. read restroom walls
8. a. take gas
   b. rip-off
   c. stick it in your ear
9. a. ride over hill and yon with nothing but the shirt on your back, a song on your lips and the blue sky overhead
   b. ride over hill and yon with nothing but a song on your lips, the blue sky overhead and two hundred dollars in your pocket
   c. ride over hill and yon with nothing but the blue sky overhead, two hundred dollars in your pocket and the honey from next door
10. a. own a Harley-Davidson chopper
    b. own a Honda 90
    c. own a Nash Ambassador with the fold-down front seats

---

## PART II Word Association or . . .

Whadaya mean that's what you always think of when you see a bike going over a cliff . . .

Below is a list of 10 socially significant words. Check one of the three words below the socially significant word, choosing the one that corresponds most with your gut reaction to the biggie word, then translate this sentence. Got the idea?

1. YECCCH
   A. SCHOOL
   B. EGGPLANT
   C. CYCLETOONS
2. FANTASMAGORIA
   A. CYCLETOONS
   B. POPULAR MECHANIX
   C. THE HONEY FROM NEXT DOOR
3. CHARIZMATIC
   A. THE HONEY FROM NEXT DOOR
   B. OL' POOP
   C. DENNIS ELLEFSON
4. TELESCOPIC DOUBLE DAMPENING
   A. YAMAHA
   B. I don't know
   C. something unprintable
5. BASIC
   A. DAD
   B. HIGHWAY PATROL
   C. NELSON DEWEY'S DRAWING
6. PORKY PIG
   A. HARLEY-DAVIDSON
   B. JACK (UNK) BONESTELL
   C. DAFFY DUCK
7. FARGO
   A. NORTH DAKOTA
   B. STAGECOACH
   C. no answer
8. HORSIE
   A. DOGGIE
   B. HOBBIE
   C. KITTY
9. POOP
   A. OLD
   B. DISGUSTING
   C. HIPPO
10. MEANINGFUL
    A. THIS TEST
    B. CYCLETOONS
    C. THE HONEY FROM NEXT DOOR

---

## PART III Sentence Completion or . . .

It was . . . it . . . was . . . . . it . . . auk!

Complete the following sentences with one of the three words below each sentence Doing so will expose those deep dark secrets lurking in the bowels of your subconscience. Also, we'll find out if you can read English.

1. Motorcycles are _____.
   A. NEAT
   B. BIGGER THAN BREADBOXES
   C. SUPERFLUOUS
2. I had one Webley but the Vickers over _____.
   A. THERE
   B. HERE
   C. YONDER

3. Mairsey doats and dosey doats and little lamsey____
   A. WHAT?
   B. DOATS
   C. DIVEY
4. Hey, baby, wanna _____?
   A. RACE
   B. GO FOR A SPINEROO
   C. DANCE
5. Stick it in your ear and whistle ____.
   A. DIXIE
   B. LOUD
   C. THE 3rd MOVEMENT FROM MOZART'S CONCERTO IN C MINOR
6. One motorcycle carrying three or more people ____.
   A. LOTTA LAUGHS
   B. COUPLA LAUGHS
   C. HAS RAISED ITS CENTER OF GRAVITY IN DIRECT PROPORTION TO THE SQUARE OF THE OF THE GROSS WEIGHT, THEREFORE, INCREASING THE ODDS THAT IT GONNA GO SPLAT
7. It's nice to be important, but it's more important to get ____.
   A. THE OL' WEBLEY-VICKERS RUNNING ON A COLD MORNING
   B. YOUR FINGER OUT OF MY EAR
   C. OUT OF THE DRAFT
8. The Ol' Poop by any other name is still a ____.
   A. DEMENTED DWARF
   B. PERSON OF DUBIOUS ANCESTRY
   C. ROSE
9. Please look at my ____.
   A. PRIMARY GEAR CHAIN
   B. SOCIO-POLITICAL AND ECONOMICAL RAMIFICATION
   C. COMIC BOOK COLLECTION
10. The primary gear chain is an integral part of the ____ ecosystem, sometimes.
   A. PRIMARY GEAR CHAIN
   B. CYCLETOONS
   C. don't know and don't care

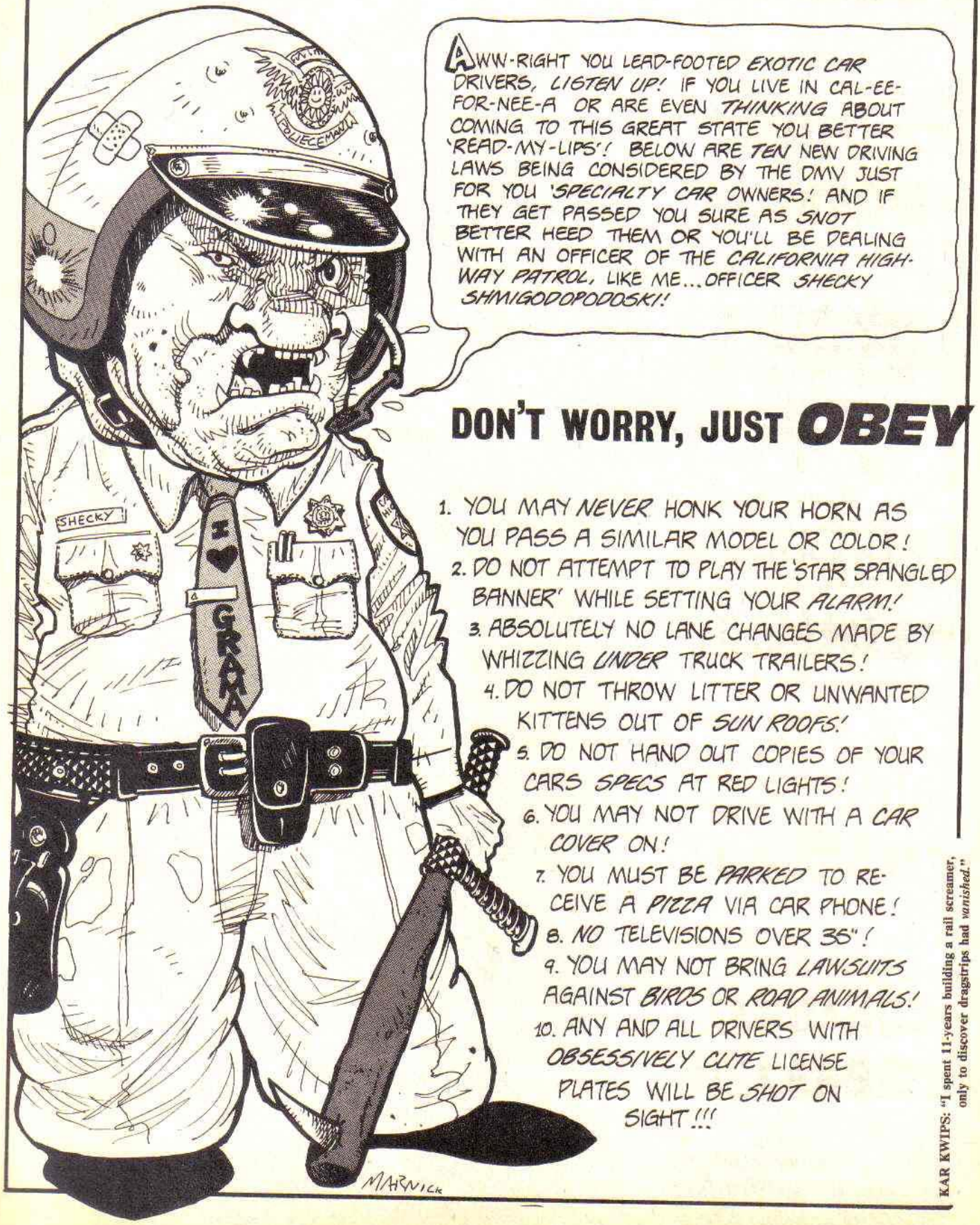
**PART IV Essay Questions or . . . Why I would rather own a Webley-Vickers motorcycle than be King of the World with lots of beautiful women and money and everything . . .**

Take three of the following topics and write a succinct, witty, fine-honed essay of not less than 7000 words on each of the three. Then roll the finished essays into a fine tube and stick them in your ear. Notice how it sounds like the ocean (and it's polluted!)

1. List the multitude of reasons why you would rather own a Webley-Vickers motorcycle than be King of the World with lots of beautiful women and money and everything.
2. If Nelson Dewey is a cartoonist, and Kawasaki is an outstanding motorcycle achievement, does that make Dennis Ellefson a Peruvian Indian (beady little eyes, stained teeth, etc.)?
3. Describe the socio-political and economical ramifications of the purchase of a Millard-Fillmore Twin 650 by one Melvin Talmadge on the small but vital town of Lakehurst, New Jersey, when the Von Hindenburg lands tonight.
4. Possession is assumed to be 9/10th of the Law. Why did this argument fail the last time you were busted on a Grand-Theft-Motorcycle rap?
5. If you have one Harley but the Davidson over there, why is that better than two in the bush?
6. Melvin Talmadge, whose praises are sung throughout this Great Land of Ours for his devil-may-care, bon vivant, que sera sera la dolce vita approach to the Fine Art of Living, was recently poked in the eye with a sharp stick by none other than his fiance, Gladys. Thereupon, Melvin, with his usual grace, form and elan, proceeded to run Gladys down with his Webley-Vickers 50/80. Gladys yelled "FOUL". If Melvin were riding over you with a Webley-Vickers 50/80 could you think of something more appropriate to yell? List 7000 more appropriate words to yell. Alphabetically.
7. If CARTOONS is the flotsam and jetsam of a prepuberty subculture, and HOTROD CARTOONS is just plain trash, then, is CYCLETOONS just plain trashy flotsam and jetsam? Worse? That bad?
8. Obscenity is in the eye of the beholder. What would you pay for a French picture postcard depicting Dennis Ellefson riding on the back of a Honda 4-Banger? Why so little?
9. Humpty Dumpty rode a Harley-Davidson. Humpty Dumpty had a great fall. Describe in detail the procedure necessary to train a gigantic egg to ride a motorcycle.
10. Honda takes great pride in the fact that their motorcycles are never touched by human hands during the manufacturing process. Argue the case, on both humanitarian and coffee grounds, for compelling resentful orangatangs to build machines capable of propelling an unprotected human being down a concrete highway at speeds in excess of 100 mph.

**Answers on page 44**

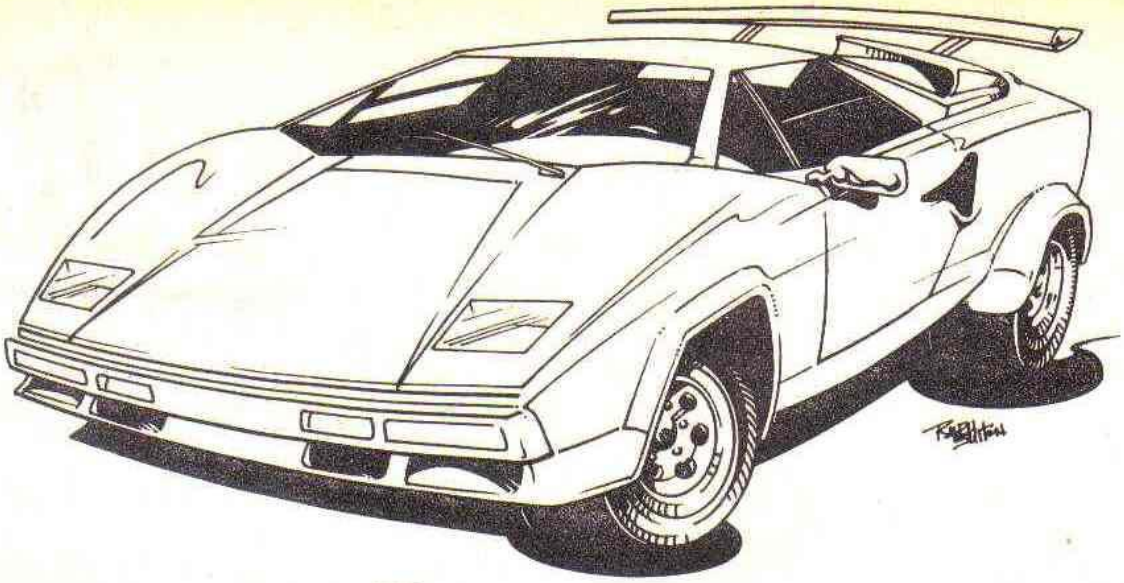
# CALIFORNIAS TOUGH NEW STANDARDS FOR STREET LEGAL EXOTIC CARS




## DON'T WORRY, JUST OBEY

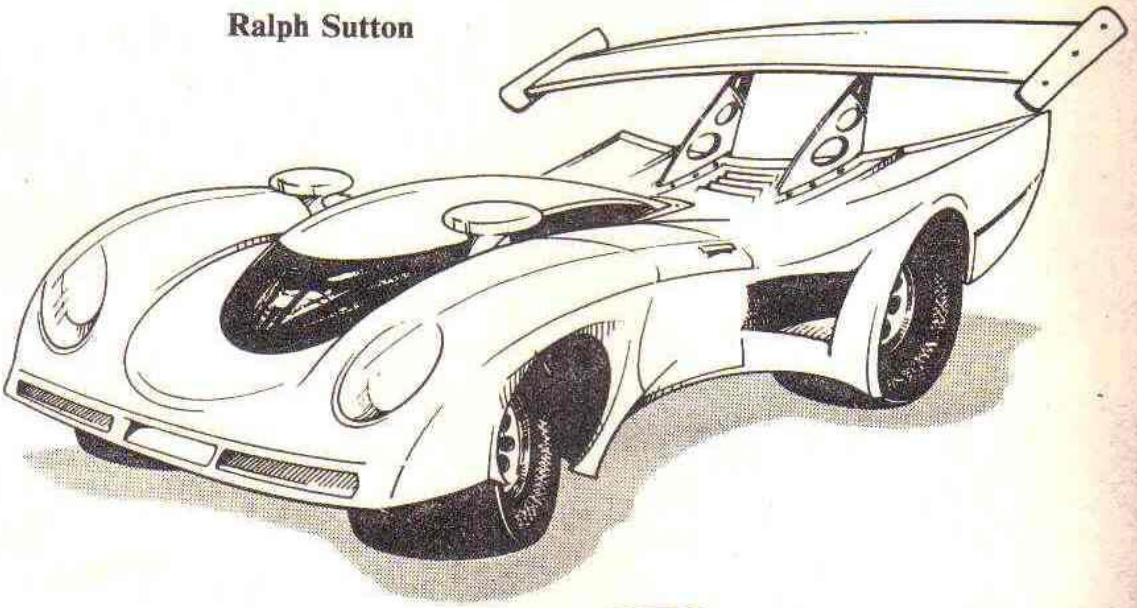
1. YOU MAY NEVER HONK YOUR HORN AS YOU PASS A SIMILAR MODEL OR COLOR!
2. DO NOT ATTEMPT TO PLAY THE 'STAR SPANGLED BANNER' WHILE SETTING YOUR ALARM!
3. ABSOLUTELY NO LANE CHANGES MADE BY WHIZZING UNDER TRUCK TRAILERS!
4. DO NOT THROW LITTER OR UNWANTED KITTENS OUT OF SUN ROOFS!
5. DO NOT HAND OUT COPIES OF YOUR CARS SPECS AT RED LIGHTS!
6. YOU MAY NOT DRIVE WITH A CAR COVER ON!
7. YOU MUST BE PARKED TO RECEIVE A PIZZA VIA CAR PHONE!
8. NO TELEVISIONS OVER 35"!
9. YOU MAY NOT BRING LAWSUITS AGAINST BIRDS OR ROAD ANIMALS!
10. ANY AND ALL DRIVERS WITH OBSESSIVELY CUTE LICENSE PLATES WILL BE SHOT ON SIGHT!!!

**KAR KWIPS:** "I spent 11-years building a rail screamer, only to discover dragstrips had *vanished*."

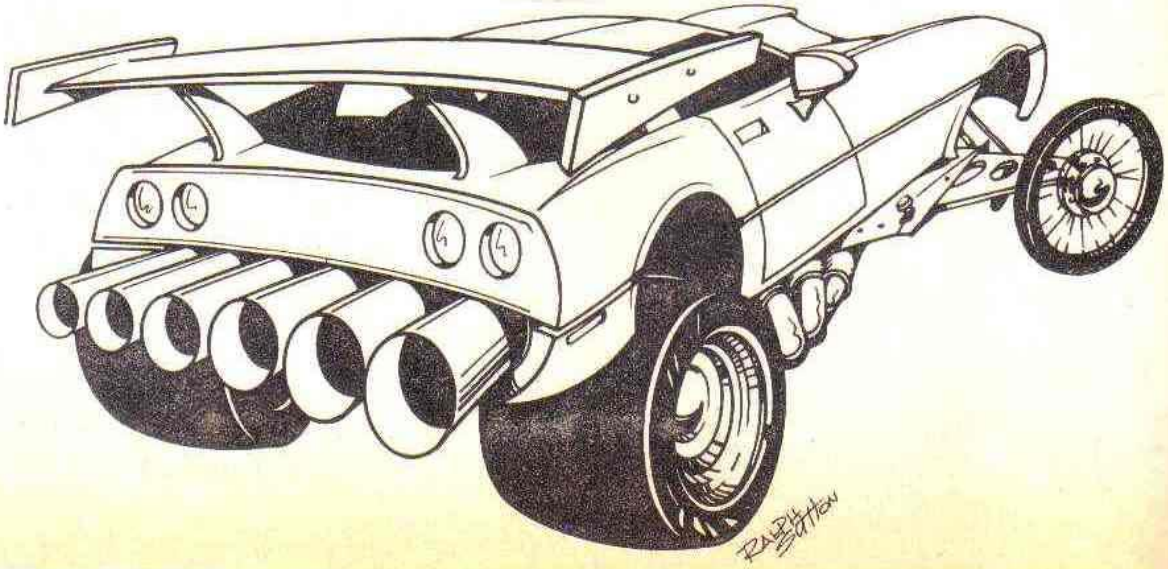


# my wheels

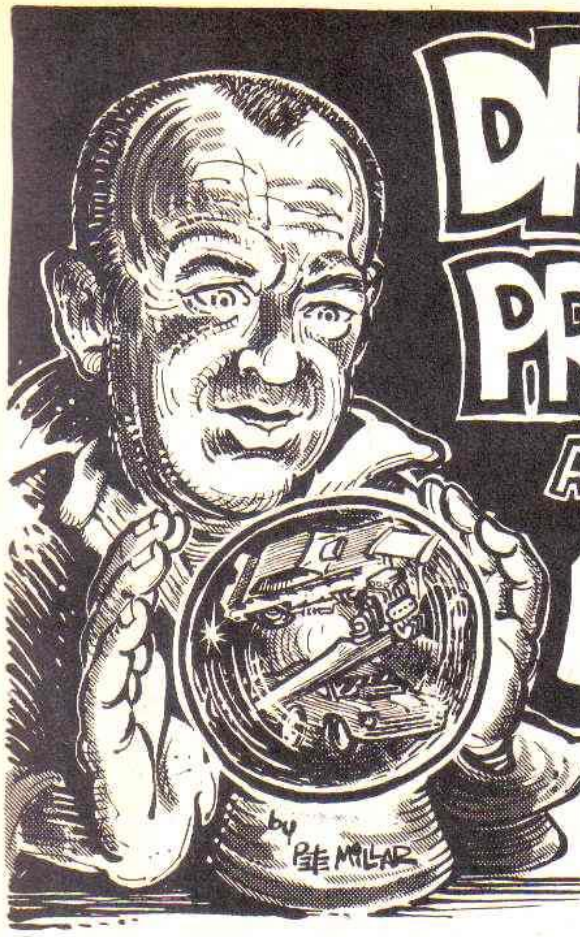
**Ralph Sutton**



**KAR KWIP: "Herm, stop *arguing* with the officer about doing doughnuts in a cemetary and let's plead temporary insanity."**



# DRAG RACING PREDICTIONS AND WHAT TO LOOK FOR IN 1975

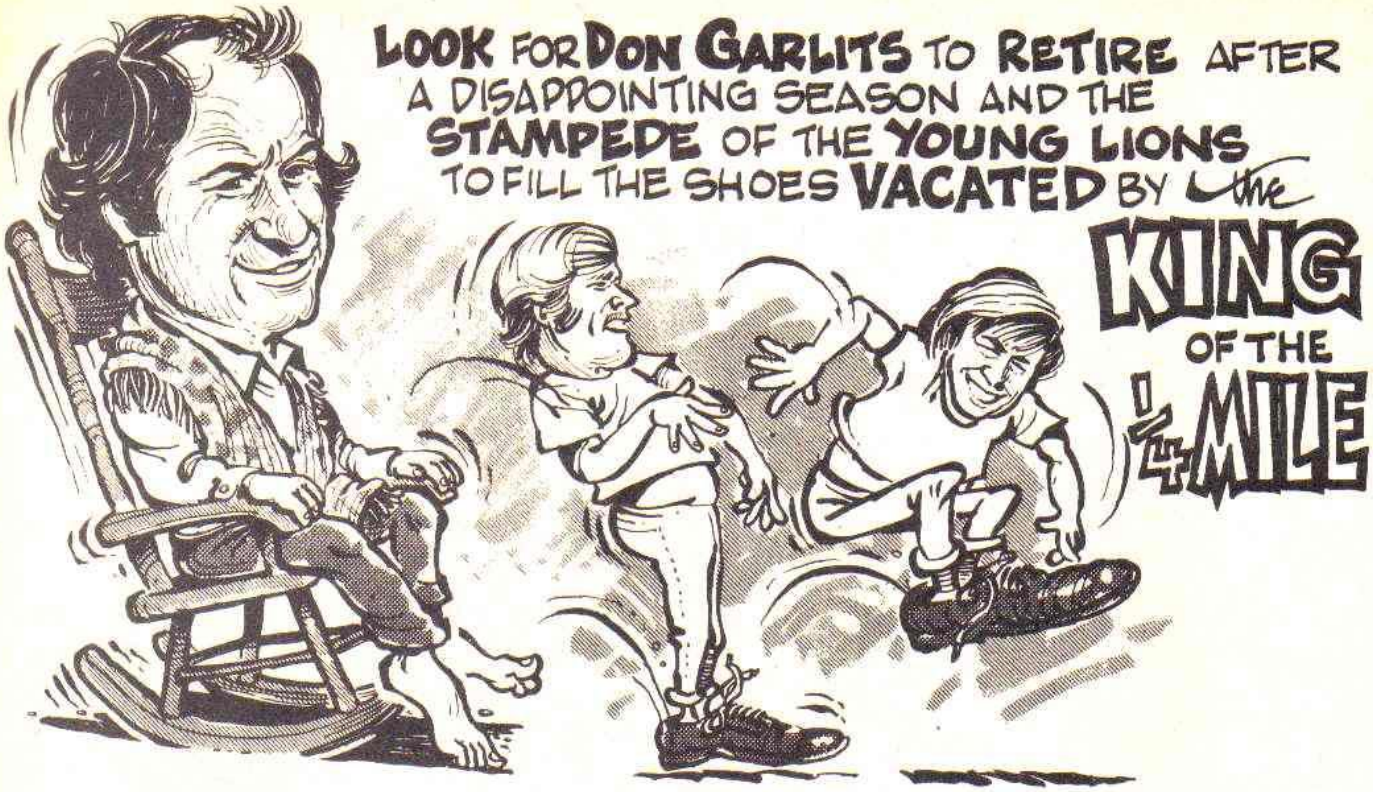


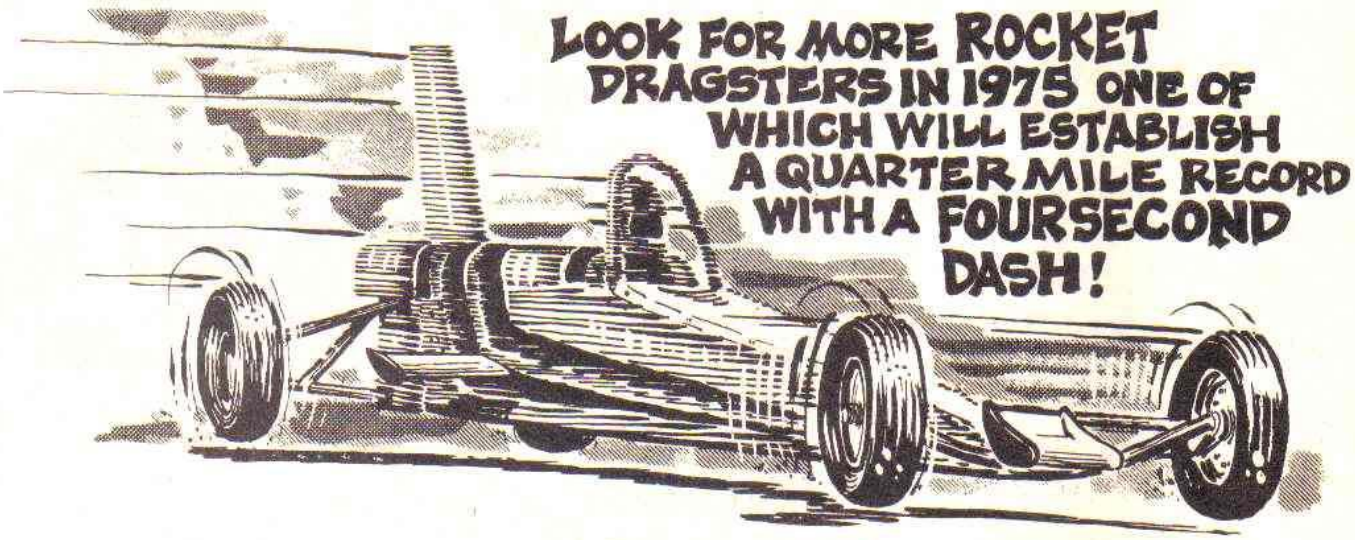

LOOK FOR DON 'the Snake' PRUDHOMME TO BE THE FIRST AND ONLY FUNNYCAR DRIVER TO BREAK THE 5 SECOND BARRIER!

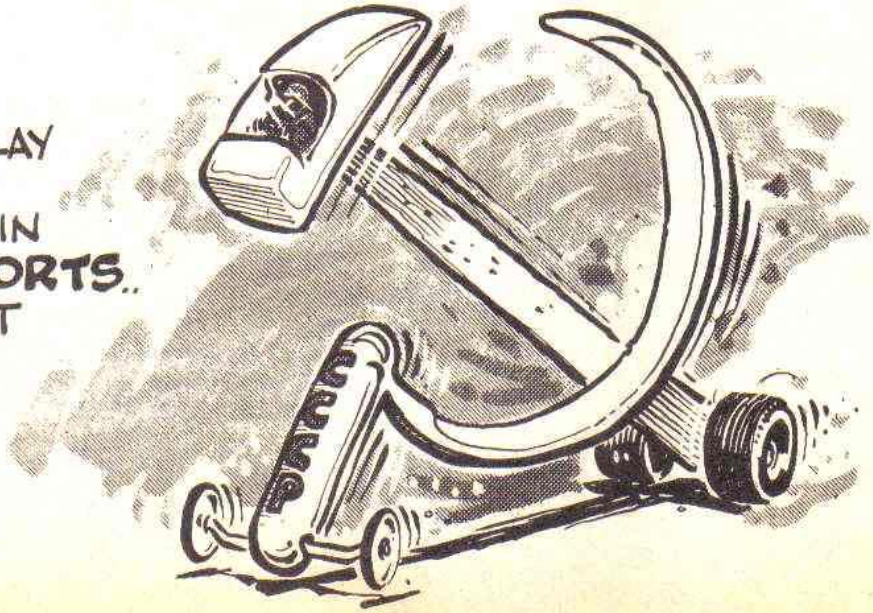
LOOK FOR THE NATIONAL HOT ROD ASSOCIATION TO COME OUT ON TOP, DISPITE ITSELF, OF THE SANCTIONING STRUGGLE BETWEEN THE INTERNATIONAL and AMERICAN DRAG RACING ASSOCIATIONS.. THE LATTER BEING THE BIG LOSER!

Editor's Note:
The opinions expressed in this article are those of Mr. Millar and do not necessarily reflect those of Petersen Publishing Co.

CARtoons/Feb. 75 Pete Millar




KAR KWIP: "Gee, officer—guess I left my driver's license *with* my clothes, back at that wild party."

# Robin's Hoods

SHERWOOD WEED PATCH
KEN SHERWOOD, PROPRIETOR
ROBIN'S HOODS, SOUL TENANTS
TRESPASSERS WILL BE DEALT WITH VIOLENTLY!!

SORRY I GOTCHA WET, ROBIN, BUT IT WUZ YOU OR ME! MY NAME'S **LITTLE JOHN!**

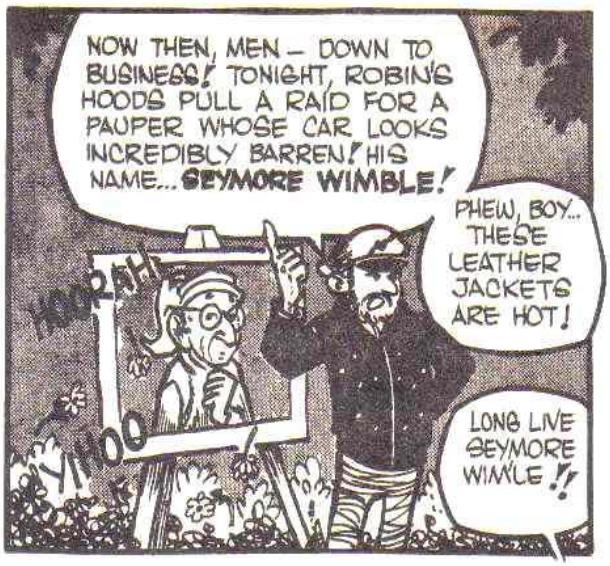
FORGET AND FORSOOTH IT, BIG BOY! I ADMIRE YOUR GOL'DURN GALL!

NOTTINGHAM 390

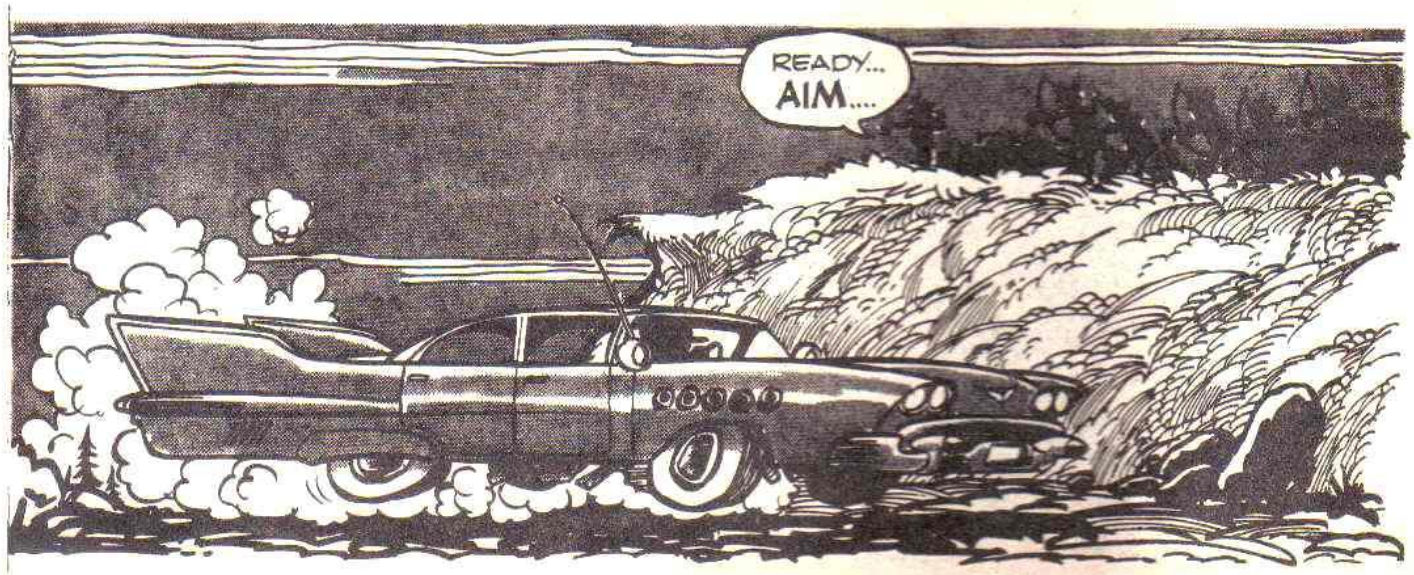
**FAMOUS FAST WORDS: "Hey, any skateboard that keeps leaving the house by itself, doing wheelies by itself clear across town and coming all the way home without getting busted for acting weird—ain't exactly your everyday playtoy."**

CARtoons/Aug. 65 Jim Willoughby

LITTLE JOHN MEETS ROBIN'S HOODS AND IS CHEERILY ACCEPTED INTO THEIR MOTLEY GROUP! A SONG FEST IS IN ORDER, TO WHICH LITTLE JOHN BRINGS FINE FORM... CONSIDERING THE ACOUSTICS!

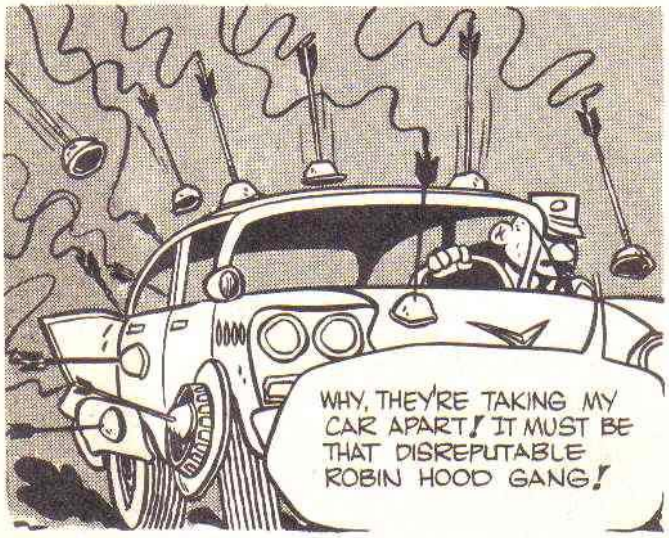


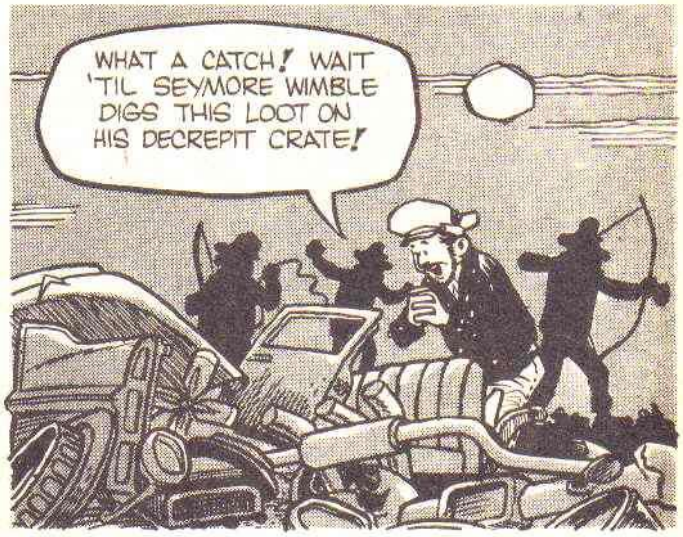
**FAMOUS FAST WORDS: "Doing 117-mph down a mountain road in an 18-wheeler—*who's* gonna worry about Smokey when I'm still worryin' about those brakes that burned-up back at 88-mph?"**



FIRE!

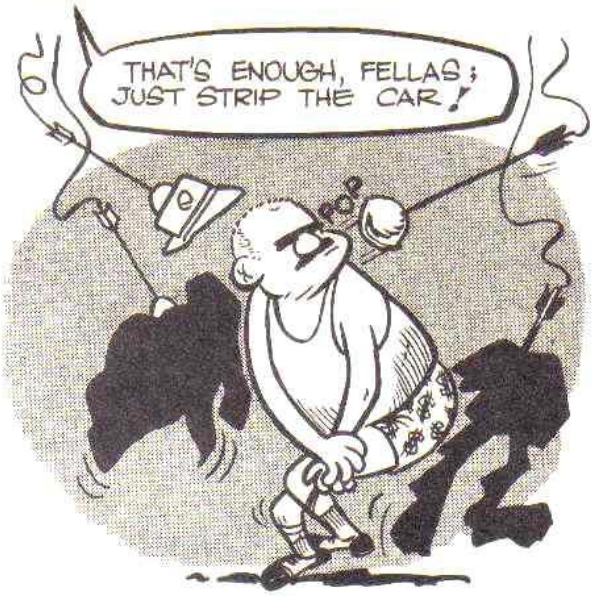
WHA'S HAPPENING...A HAIL OF ARROWS! I MUST A' GOTTEN ON A INDIAN REZAVASHUN!

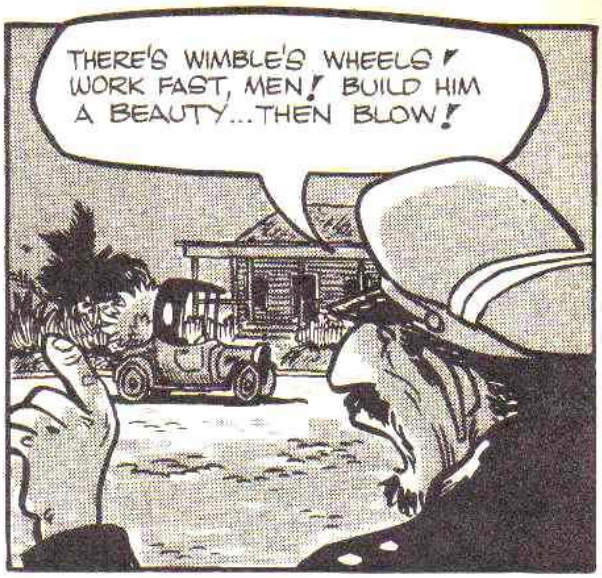

WHY, THEY'RE TAKING MY CAR APART! IT MUST BE THAT DISREPUTABLE ROBIN HOOD GANG!

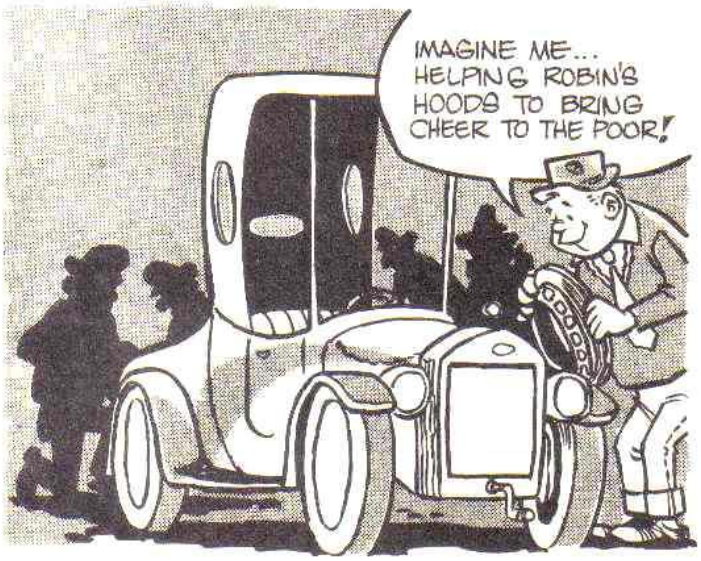

WHAT A CATCH! WAIT 'TIL SEYMORE WIMBLE DIGS THIS LOOT ON HIS DECREPIT CRATE!

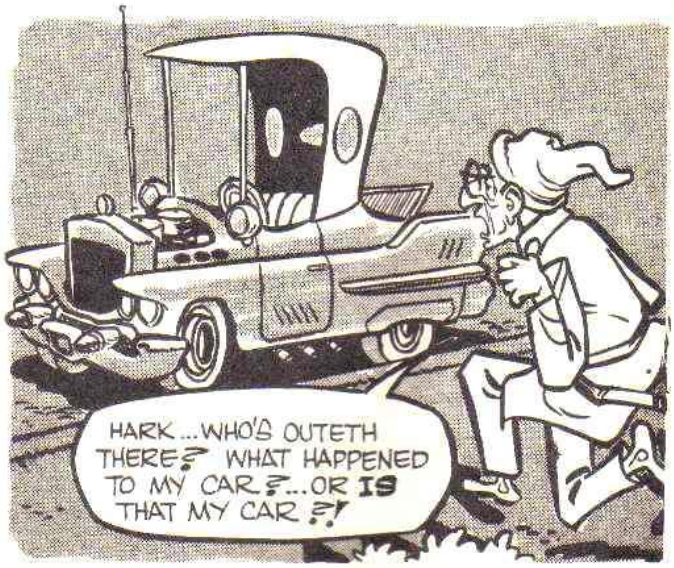
HALT, YOU SCAVENGING SCOUNDRELS! ZOUNDS! I CAN JUST SEE MYSELF EXPLAINING *THIS* TO THE LOVIN' INSURANCE COMPANY!

S'LOP
ZING
STOP-P IT-T..
I SAY...GLUB..!




**FAMOUS FAST WORDS: "Gentlemen, when this commission removed buslines, we reduced traffic congestion. When we reintroduced trollycars, we added ecologically improved quaintness. But when we changed red-amber-green signal lights to brown-beige-cinnamon ones, we *stepped* in it up to our freckles."**

# FLATHEAD INSTITUTE OF AUTO MECHANIC

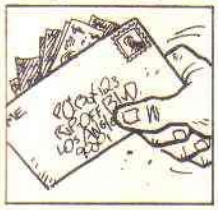
# MAIL ORDER TRADE SCHOOL

BECOME A MASTER MECHANIC IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN GARAGE!

KAR KWIP: "I'm telling' ya, Mustang engines aren't supposed to whinny."

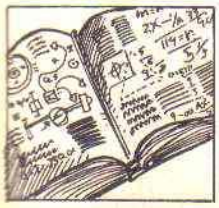
## Completely Certified by Nobody!

## 6 EASY STEPS TO BIG MONEY!



1. MAIL LOT'S OF CASH TO US! P.O. BOX 123, RIP-OFF BLVD, LOS ANGELES, CA 90001.

2. WAIT PATIENTLY FOR ABOUT 6-8 YEARS FOR YOUR FLATHEAD INSTITUTE PACKAGE,



3. FOLLOW THE DETAILED, EASY-TO-READ, HOW-TO-WORK-BOOK. (USING ANY AVAILABLE AUTOMOBILE AND SIMPLE, HOUSEHOLD TOOLS.)

4. DECIDE WHICH OF THE SEVEN MECHANIC DIVISIONS YOU PLAN TO SPECIALIZE IN.

5. BORROW ABOUT $80,000 AND OPEN UP A STATE OF THE ART AUTO SHOP.

6. KICK BACK WHILE YOUR ILLEGAL ALIEN EMPLOYEES OVERCHARGE THE PUBLIC FOR SHODDY SERVICE!

☆ ORDER TODAY! ☆

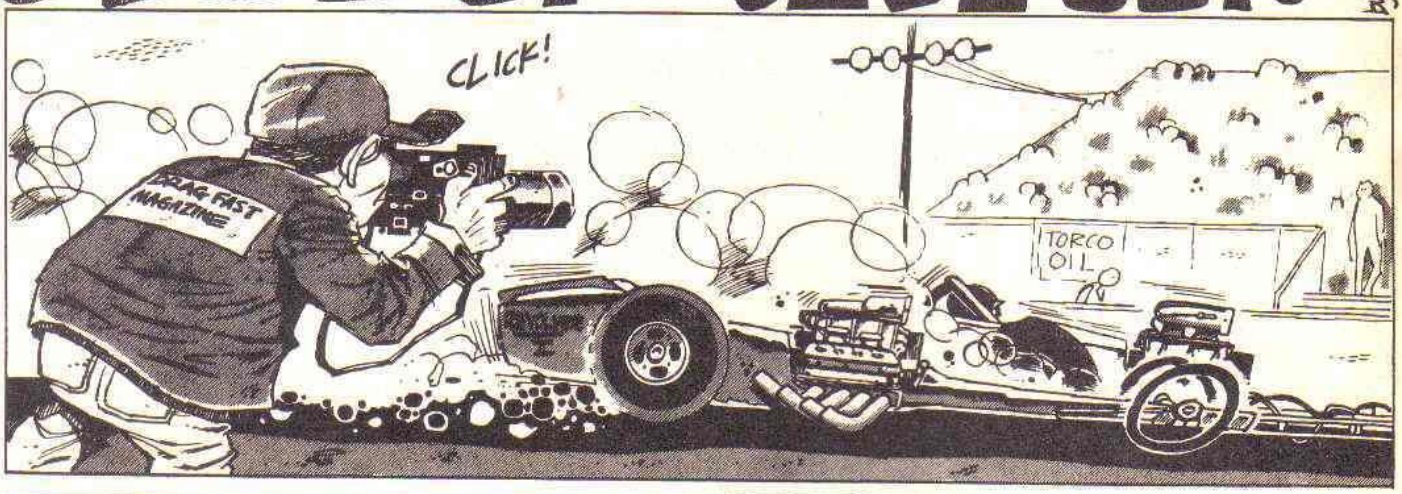
- SEND $842.17 IN CASH
- ALLOW 6-8 YEARS FOR DELIVERY
- ALSO AVAILABLE IN VHS
- DON'T BOTHER US WITH COMPLAINTS.

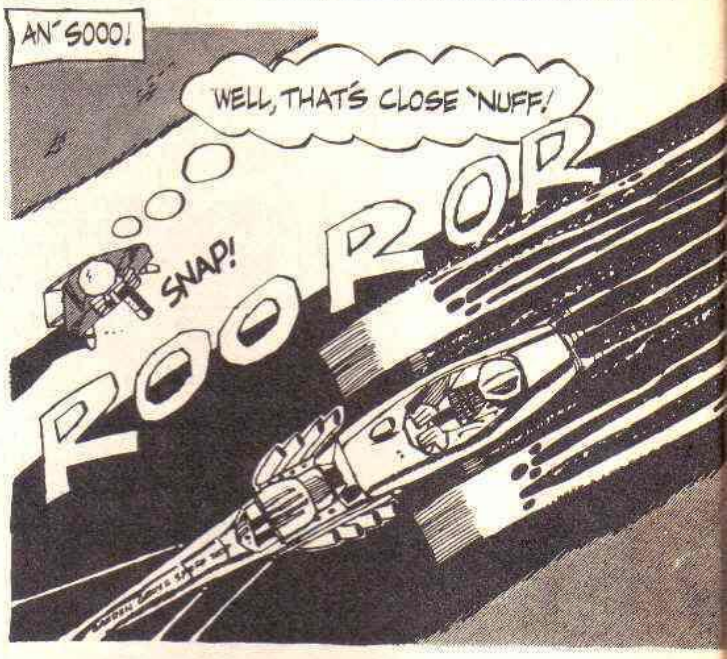
Julie Bonta

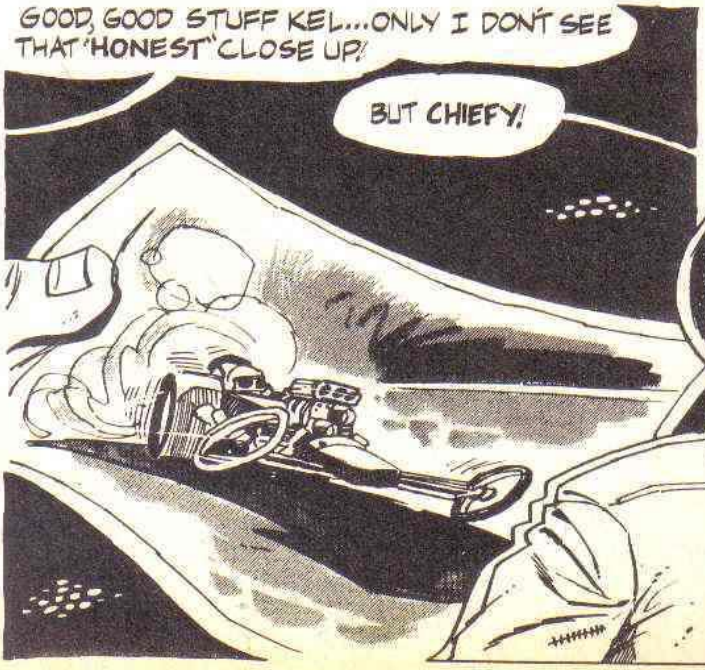
YEAH! THIS LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING I COULD ACTUALLY ACCOMPLISH, SEND ME THE WORKBOOK FOR WEEK ONE! ENCLOSED IS $842.17 + $92.00 FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING PLUS $137.00 FOR COURT COSTS!

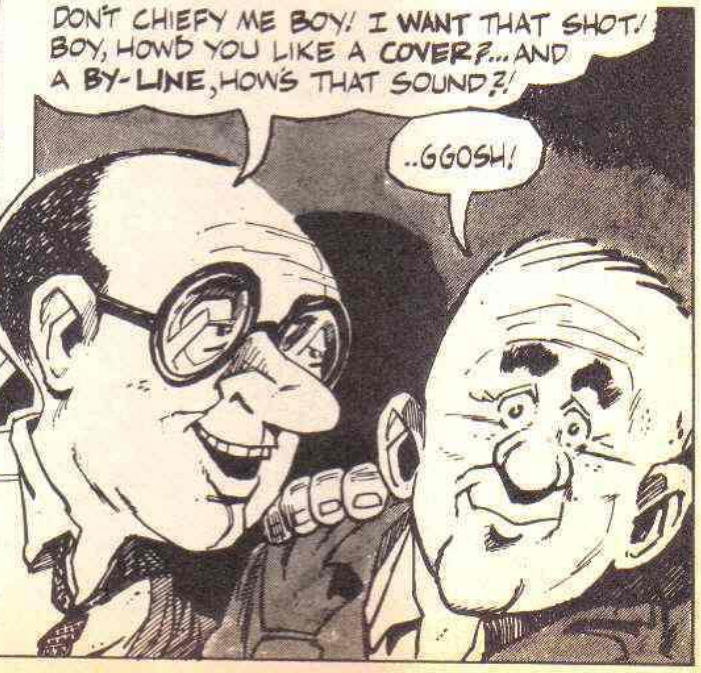
NAME: _____
PHONE: _____
SHOE SIZE: _____ AGE: _____
MOTHERS DRESS SIZE: _____
REASON FOR READING THIS: _____

# CLOSE UP - CLOSE OUT!



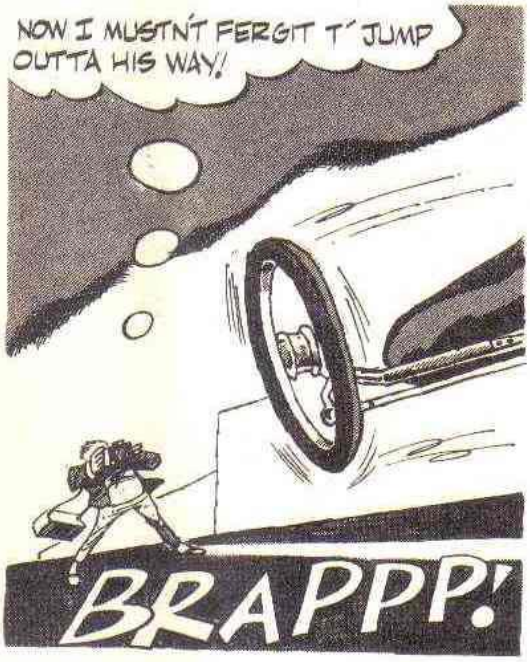


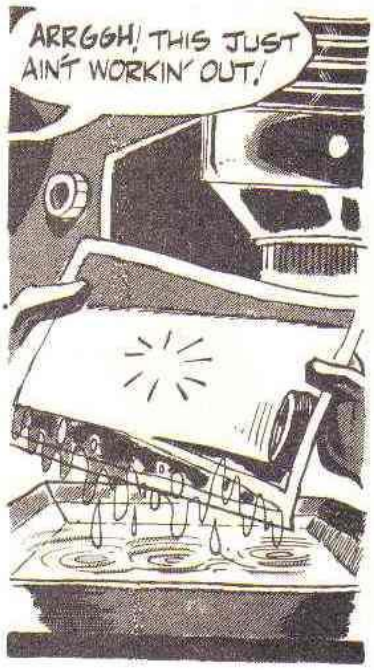



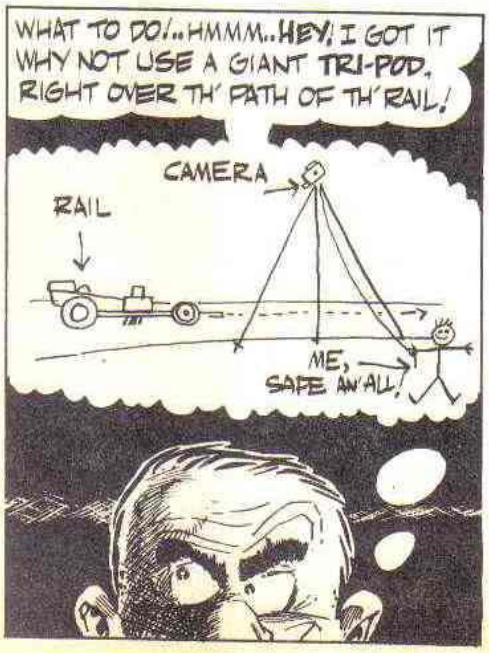
NOW GIT OUT THERE AN' GIT THAT SHOT!
Y'SIR!
HOOBOY, HOOBOY! A BY-LINE!

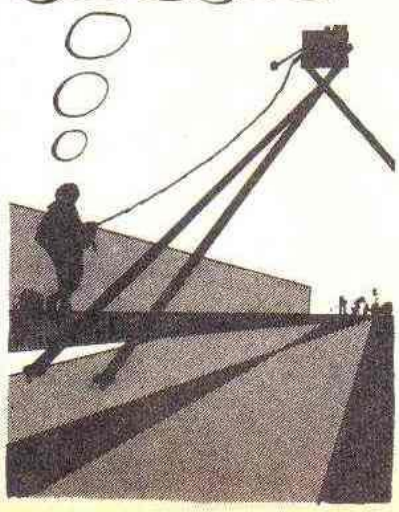
THIS IS GONNA BE IT!.. I'LL PLANT MY OLE BOD RIGHT IN FRONT OF THIS NEXT SLINGSHOT, AN' WHEN HE'S DEAD-ON, CLICK-O! AFTER THAT IT'LL BE HISTORY!
ROARR

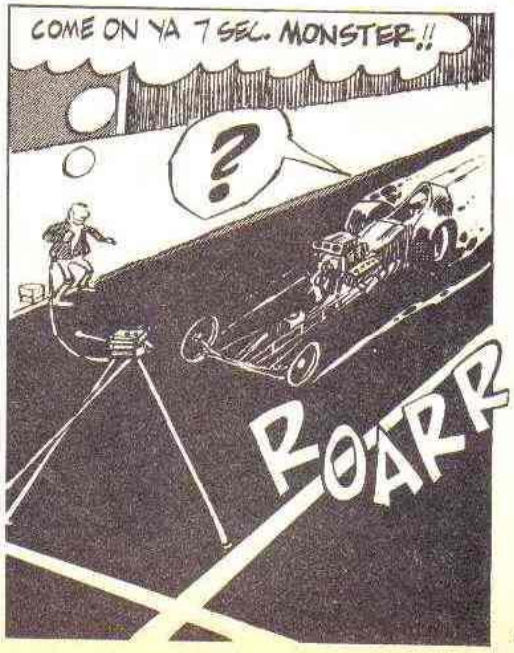

NOW I MUSTN'T FERGIT T' JUMP OUTTA HIS WAY!
BRAPPP!

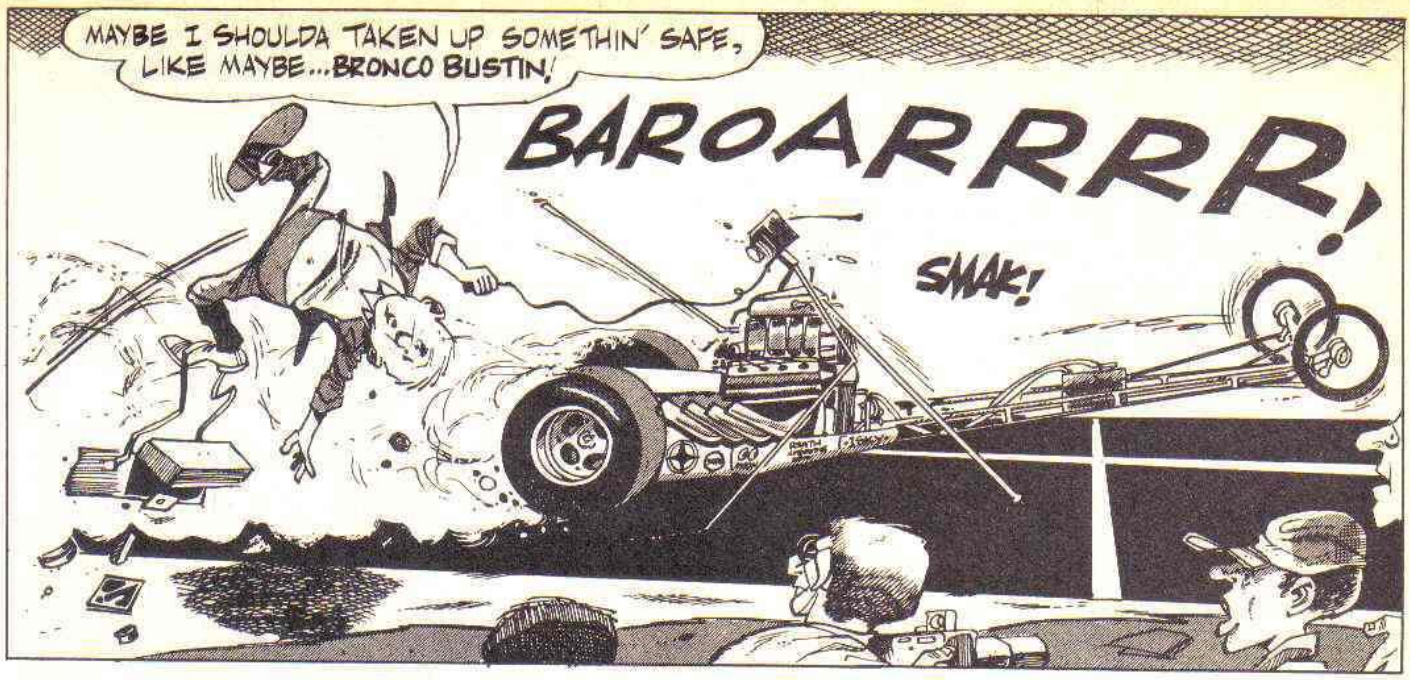
OH HECK, HE SWERVED!
EEECH!
SREE E
CLICK!
NUT!


ARRGGH! THIS JUST AIN'T WORKIN' OUT!


WHAT TO DO!.. HMMM.. HEY! I GOT IT WHY NOT USE A GIANT TRI-POD, RIGHT OVER TH' PATH OF TH' RAIL!
CAMERA
RAIL
ME, SAFE AN' ALL!

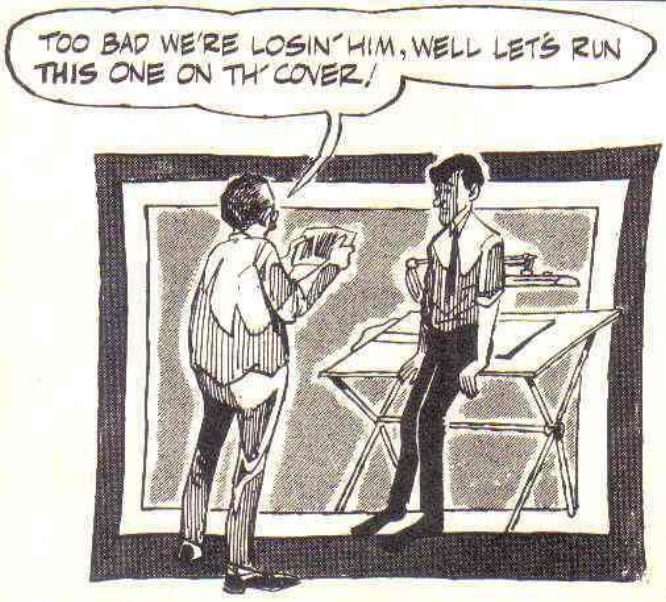

WHEN HE GOES THRU TH' 'POD I JUST PRESS TH' OL' PLUNGER, AN' IT'S ALL OVER!


COME ON YA 7 SEC. MONSTER!!
?
ROARR


MAYBE I SHOULDA TAKEN UP SOMETHIN' SAFE, LIKE MAYBE...BRONCO BUSTIN!
BAROARRRR!
SMAK!

HERE'S KELLY'S LAST SHOTS CHIEF!
LAST?
YEAH, HE SAYS HE'S GOIN' INTO SHOOTIN' BABY PICTURES!..
TYPE OUT-

...AFTER HE GETS OUT OF TH' HOSPITAL!
HMM, GOOD! VERY GOOD!


TOO BAD WE'RE LOSIN' HIM, WELL LET'S RUN THIS ONE ON TH' COVER!

TSK, TOO BAD HE WASN'T ABLE TO GET JUST A LITTLE BIT CLOSER!
END.

# GUESS WHO

Story/pix: Alex Toth

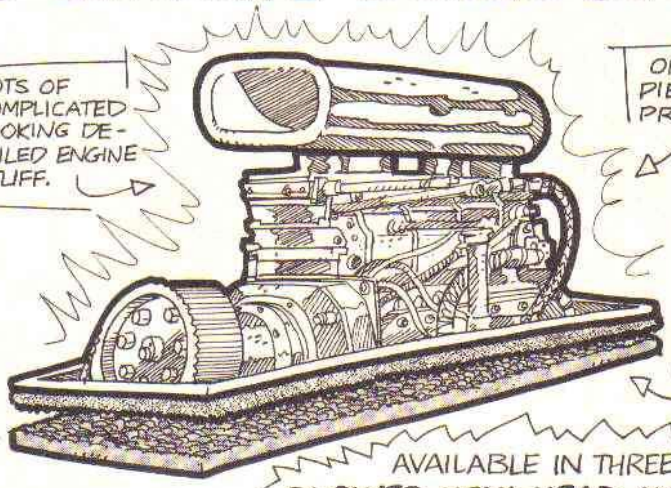
HUNH? WHAT'S UP? WHADDA YOU WANT?
HI, RICK — WE'D LIKE T' SEE YOUR WHEELS — ! GREAT WORK Y' DID ON 'ER!
YEAH! IT'S A BOMB ... REAL BOSS MACHINE! CAN WE SEE 'ER ... CLOSE UP?
NO! I'M WORKIN' ON 'ER NOW AND I DON'T WANT YOU GUYS IN THERE — !
MAN YOU ARE "WEIRD-O PLUS" — ! HOW COME?
NO! I'LL SHOW YOU THE RIG .. CLOSE UP .. AFTER SCHOOL, TOMORROW! OKAY?
I DON'T DIG, RICK! AFRAID WE'LL SWIPE SOMETHIN'?
NO! I JUST DON'T WANT .. !
HEYYYYYY ... ! Y' LOOK AWFUL CLEAN FOR A GUY WORKIN' ON HIS RIG! LOOK! NOT A SMEAR ON 'IM! VERY FUNNY ...
LET'S JUST TAKE A LI'L PEEK, AN' ... HOO!!
HIS .. HIS .. CHICK!?! SHE'S HIS "BRAINS"!!
SO NOW YOU KNOW — @★#!!O✱!!
HI, CATS! ... HONEY, LET'S RAM THE RIG DOWN TO POP ROONEY'S DYNO SHOP TO CHECK OUT MY NEW POINTS' SETTINGS, AND THE COOLER PLUGS!
End

# 'SNAP ON THE HOOD'™

## PLASTIC ENGINE BUILDUPS®

ARE YOU SICK OF SEEING ALL THOSE SLICK SUPER-CHARGED CRUISERS WITH MONSTER ENGINES STICKING OUT OF THE HOOD AND NOT BEING ABLE TO AFFORD ONE..? WELL NOW YOU CAN! OR AT LEAST APPEAR TO!

WITH THE WONDERFUL SNAP-ON ENGINE BUILDUPS FROM **VIXEN DYNAMICS,** ANY CAR CAN BECOME A BITCHIN', HOT STREET CRUISER!




AVAILABLE IN THREE STYLES: **BLOWER, HEMI-HEAD** AND **SUPER-CHARGED STREET BLASTER!**

## IT'S SO SIMPLE --

**BEFORE...**

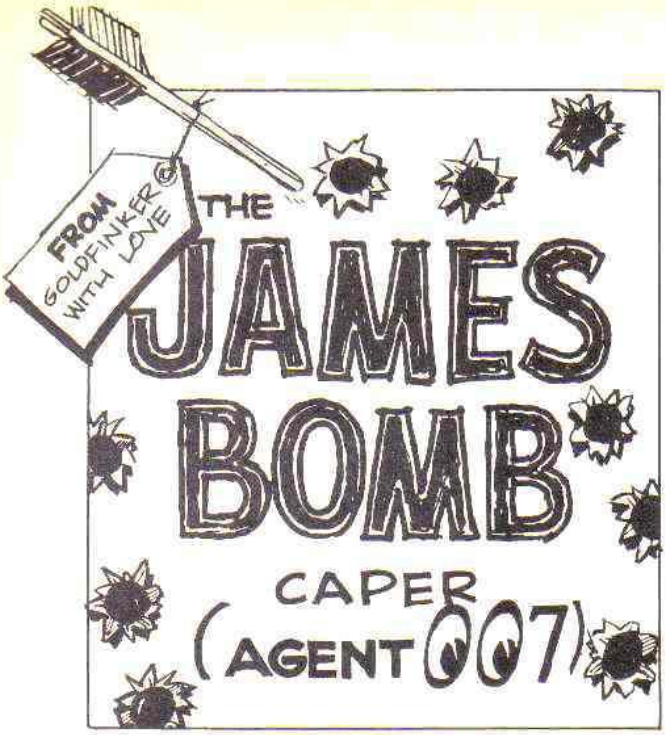
SIMPLY ATTACH THE VELCRO BASE PAD TO THE HOOD OF A TYPICAL AUTO (SUCH AS THIS '71 STOCK DODGE) WITH NINE TUBES OF SUPER-GLUE...

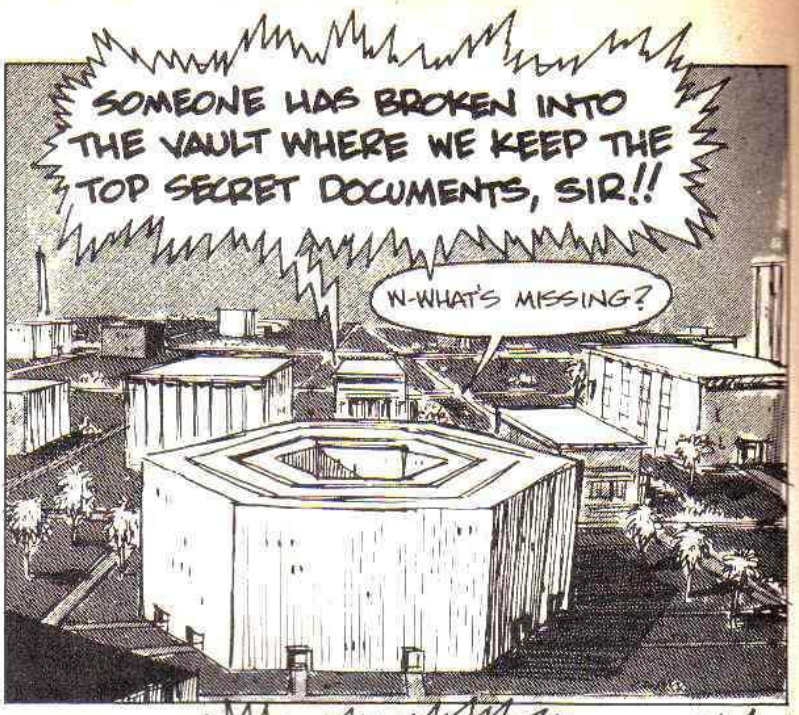
KAR KWIP: "Thanks a bunch. I've always wanted a circle track trophy that turns into a steam-powered Go Cart at midnight."

**MINUTES LATER...**

THEN, JUST LAY THE VIXEN ENGINE BUILD-UP UNIT OF YOUR CHOICE ON TO THE BASE AND ENJOY THE STATUS OF A REAL SUPER-CHARGED CRUISER!

A PRODUCT OF **Vixen** DYNAMICS ®


FROM GOLDFINKER WITH LOVE
THE
JAMES BOMB
CAPER
(AGENT 007)


SOMEONE HAS BROKEN INTO THE VAULT WHERE WE KEEP THE TOP SECRET DOCUMENTS, SIR!!
N-WHAT'S MISSING?

THEY LEFT THE PLANS FOR OUR NEW ATOMIC SUB AND MULTI STAGE ROCKET AND H-BOMB, BUT...
YOU MEAN..

YES! THEY GOT THE PLANS FOR OUR NEW TOP SECRET DRAG STRIP!!
GASP! NO!!

WHAT'LL WE DO, SIR?
THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON WHO CAN RECOVER THESE PLANS AND THAT IS..... JAMES BOMB, SECRET AGENT 007!!

THAT'S SMART THINKING, SIR! I'LL DIAL HIS ALPHABET.
HIS ALPHABET?
YES, HE HAS AN UNLISTED NUMBER.

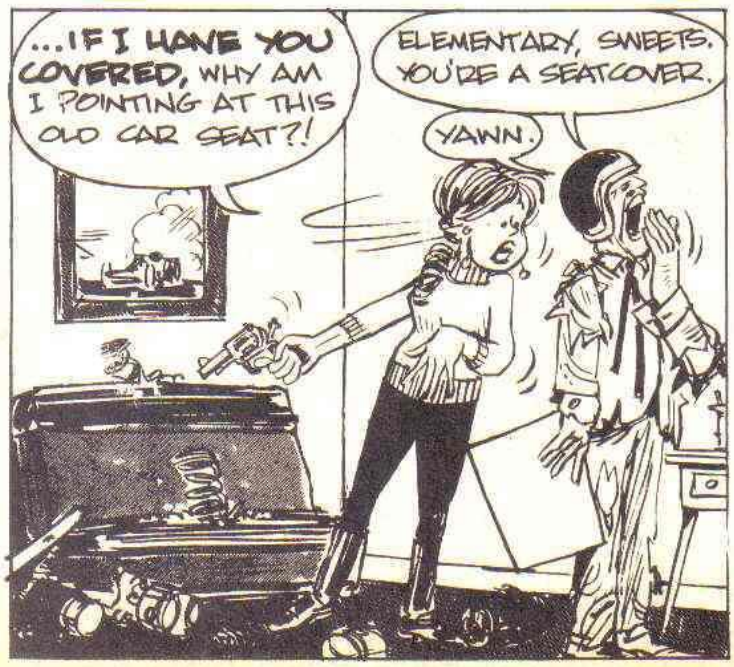
IT WAS GOOD OF YOU TO COME, BOMB. I HOPE WE DIDN'T INTERRUPT ANYTHING AT THE DRAGS.
THINK NOTHING OF IT, SIR. I WAS JUST GETTING TO THE ELIMINATIONS
SCREEEEECH
... BUT I SHOULD HAVE SUFFICIENT TIME TO SOLVE THIS GIG WHILE MY ENGINE COOLS.
THERE ARE NO APPARENT CLUES, BOMB!
HMMM. I DETECT A FAMILIAR SCENT OF PERFUME.
YES, NOW I RECOGNIZE IT! THAT'S 30 WEIGHT NON-DETERGENT CHANEL! WORN ONLY BY THAT INTERNATIONAL SPY, CECELIA SEATCOVERS!
THAT'S AN ODD NAME.
IT'S AN ALIAS SHE PICKED UP FROM TONY NANCY.
I'LL MAKE MY WAY TO HER HIDEOUT WHERE I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO FIGHT MY WAY THROUGH HER HENCHMEN!
PUTT
PUTT
PUTT
PUTT
PUTT PUTT
IT'S BEEN SOMETIME SINCE I'VE MATCHED WITS WITH CECELIA. (YAWN) I WONDER IF SHE IS AS CUNNING AS EVER.
ZIP
SOK
HENCHMEN INC.
AH, THERE YOU ARE! IT WAS CARELESS OF YOU TO LEAVE SO MUCH EVIDENCE AT THE SCENE, CECELIA.
SILLY BOY. YOU KNOW ME BETTER THAN THAT.

I KNEW YOU WOULD BE CALLED IN ON THE CASE SO I PURPOSELY LEFT A CLUE FOR YOU TO FOLLOW.
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY CECELIA?
YAWN.

WHEN I GO TO THE DRAGS AND SEE YOU SMOKE BY, I GET GOOSE PIMPLY ALL OVER.
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, I GET THE SAME FEELING EVERY TIME I LOOK AT A CHRYSLER!

AH-HA! I MUST RETURN THESE PLANS AND GET BACK TO THE DRAGS—I STILL HAVE TIME FOR A VALVE GRIND.
PLANS
TOP SECRET

OH NO YOU DON'T! ONE MOVE AND I'LL SHOOT! HAND OVER THOSE PLANS, CREEP!!


...IF I HAVE YOU COVERED, WHY AM I POINTING AT THIS OLD CAR SEAT?!
ELEMENTARY, SWEETS. YOU'RE A SEATCOVER.
YAWN.

WHAT'LL BE MY FATE, JAMES?
WE HAVE A CHEAP IMITATION OF THIS MAGAZINE WE PLAN TO FORCE YOU TO READ.
PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT
CAN I SKIP THE PART ABOUT HERB CLAWSON?
NO!
BARF!
JIM GRUBE
END

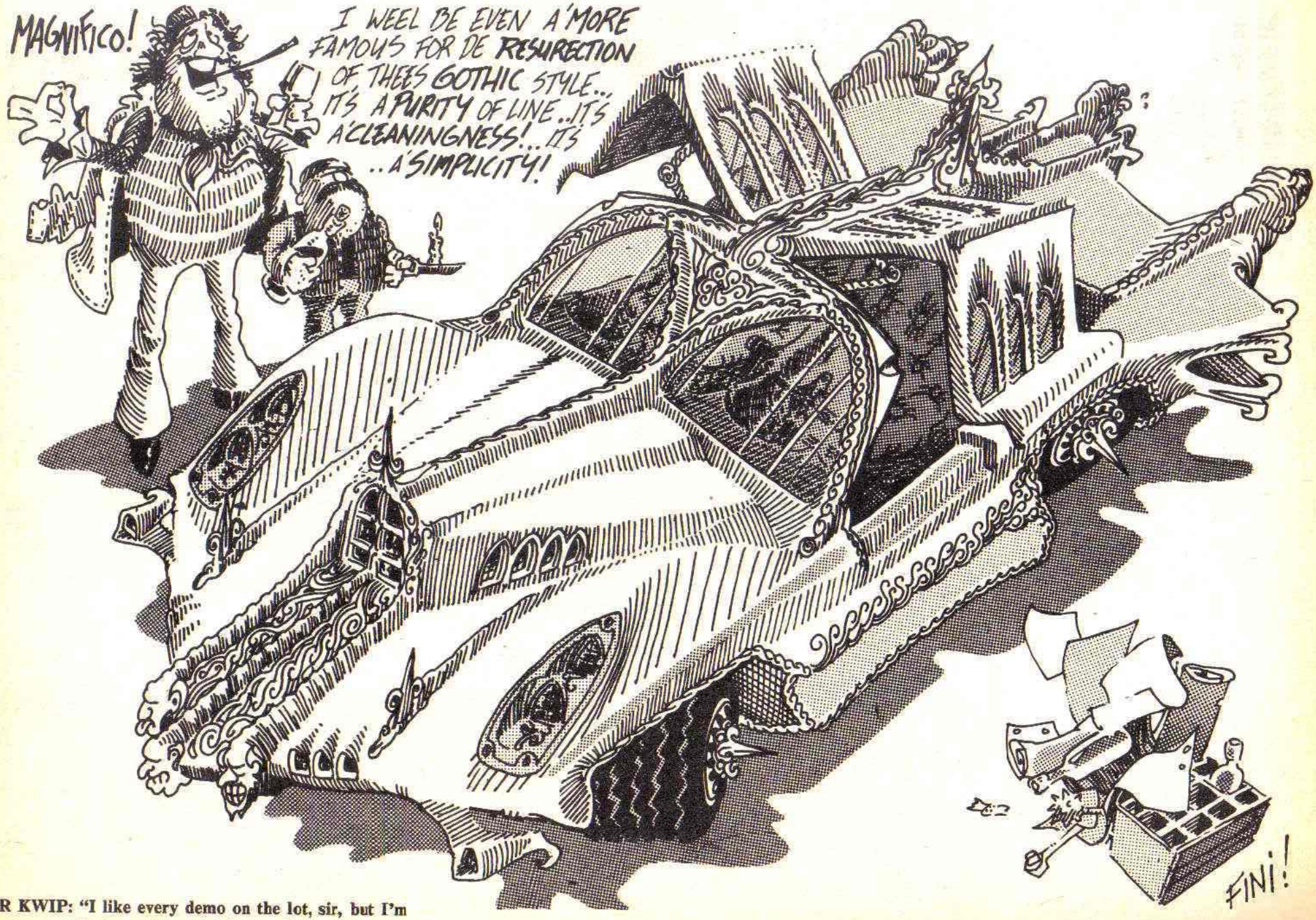
THE WORLD FAMOUS INNOVATIVE DESIGNER

# RAUL FLAKIENTIO BURPENTI

DOES THE

# CORVETTE

CARtoons/Aug. 75·Duane Bibby




**KAR KWIP: "I like every demo on the lot, sir, but I'm just *practicing* driving until my license is no longer suspended."**

•EVERY SUPER VAN SEEMS TO HAVE A WEIRD-DESIGN REAR-QUARTER WINDOW--RIGHT? DIAMONDS... TEARDROPS... KEYHOLES... WHAT *NEW* DESIGNS COULD *POSSIBLY* BE CREATED, YOU ASK? WELL.....

# "VINDOWS?"

"SHAZAM!"

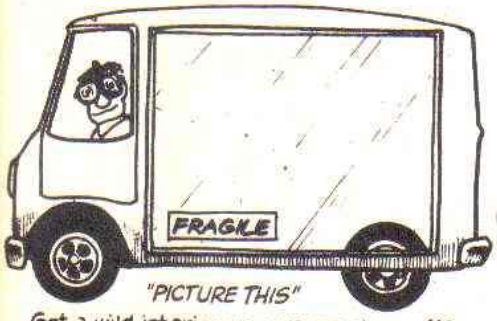
A design like this is a natural for the COMIC BOOK freak (discriminating or otherwise). Only problem is finding curtains to fit a shape like this...

"THE SLIDER"

Former apartment-dwellers will feel right at home here! And if neighbors bug you, *moving's* a cinch... if you don't forget to crank in the barbecue & patio...

"THE GARRET"

Artsy-crafty types will dig this slightly different, "skylight" design. Painting while they patrol for new panoramas, they need only worry about dive-bombing pigeons...




"PICTURE THIS"

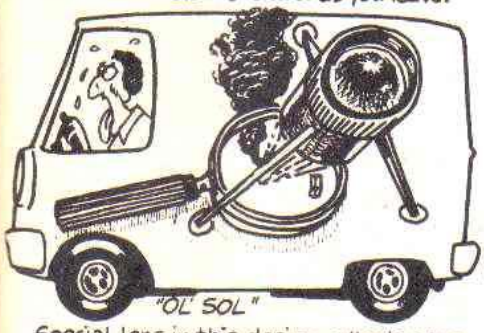
Got a wild interior you wanna show off? Can you dig a full, crystal clear, picture window? Keep a stock of Windex--and don't... *don't*... slam the door as you leave!

"ONE WAY"

Exhibitionists will get off with this wild, one-way mirror design! To you, inside, it's a mirror... but to everyone *outside*... well, more than "Big Brother" will be watching!

"TOTHER WAY"

Turn that one-way mirror around, and you "Peeping Toms" can sit hidden in your van and let your "victims" come to *you*! Void where prohibited by good taste...



"OL' SOL"

Special lens in this design collects rays of sunlight & concentrates 'em to heat the vehicle, power it, give passengers a tan, and recycle half-a-ton of garbage a week!

"SHOW-OFF"

Magnifying glass in this window calls attention to factory *price-sticker* and huge list of high-cost options, especially the expensive window! How gauche...

"BIG EYE"

A natural solution to problem of where to legally install a TV so driver can't see it and be distracted. (Clever use of rear-view mirror gets around *that* if you just *hafta* watch...)

"PANORAMA"

This *might* be considered as getting a bit carried away--but if you're (?) a fanatic for all-round visibility while you drive... (A *must* if you have eyes in back of yer head...)

"MOONLIGHTER"

Here's a way to earn some extra cash... to help *pay* for that heavy-debt van! Must be hundreds of stores *begging* for a mobile showroom...

"CURTAIN TIME"

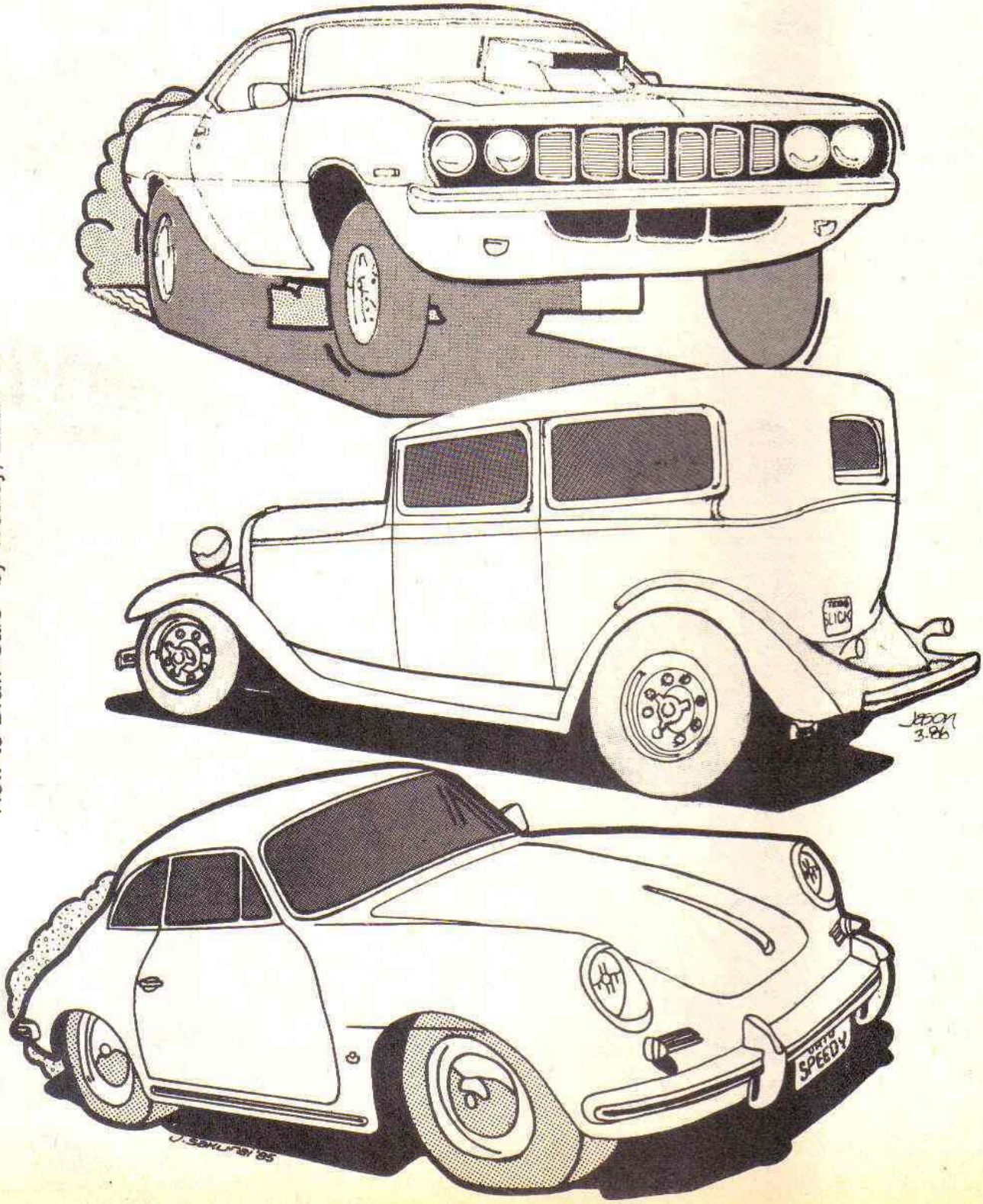
Another extra-buck idea... puppet shows while you go! Perform for bored freeway travellers... bus passengers... police... uh, well maybe not *them*... (Remember--pass the hat!)

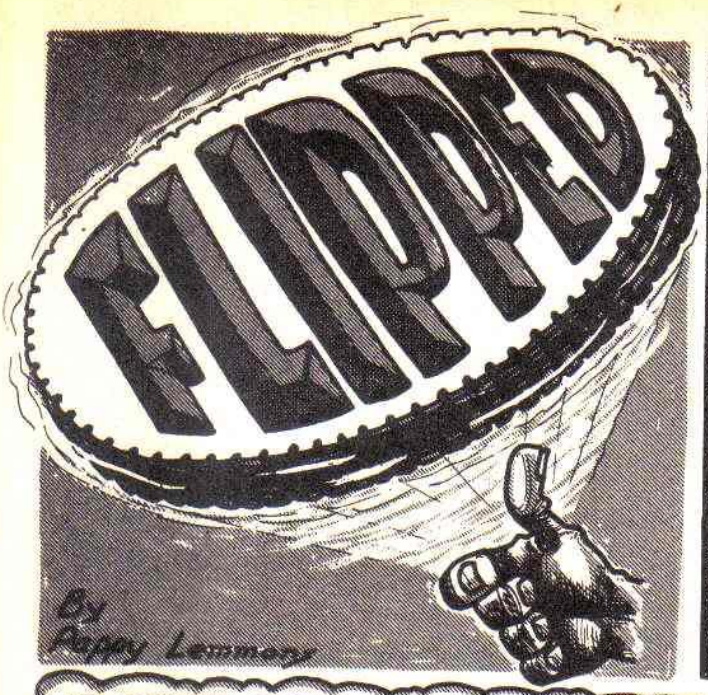
CARtoons/Oct. 75 Nelson Dewey

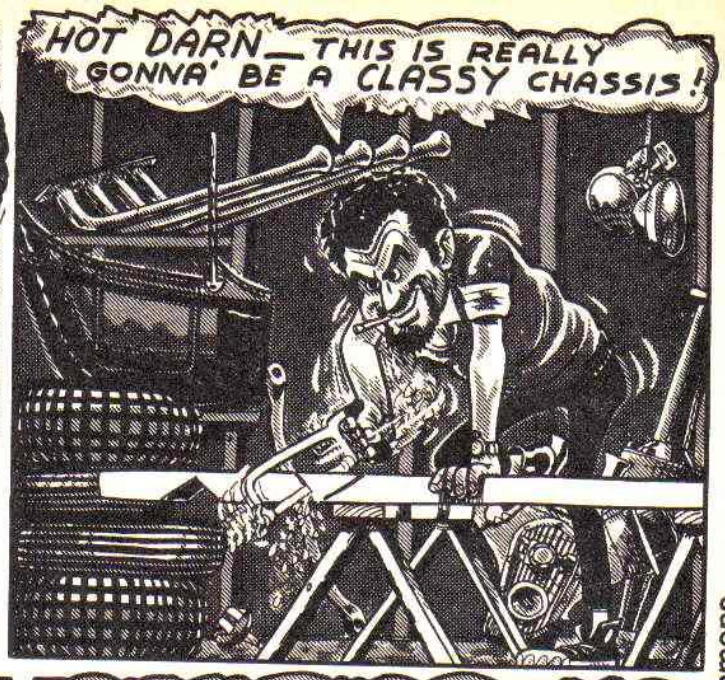
# my wheels

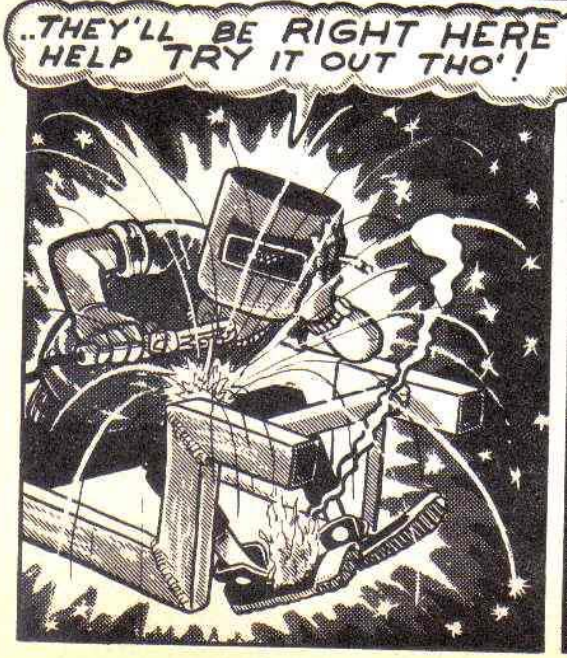
Featuring the art of Jason Sakurai

Note: Next issue, "My Wheels" will return on a regular basis and "How to Draw Cars" by Trosley, also.



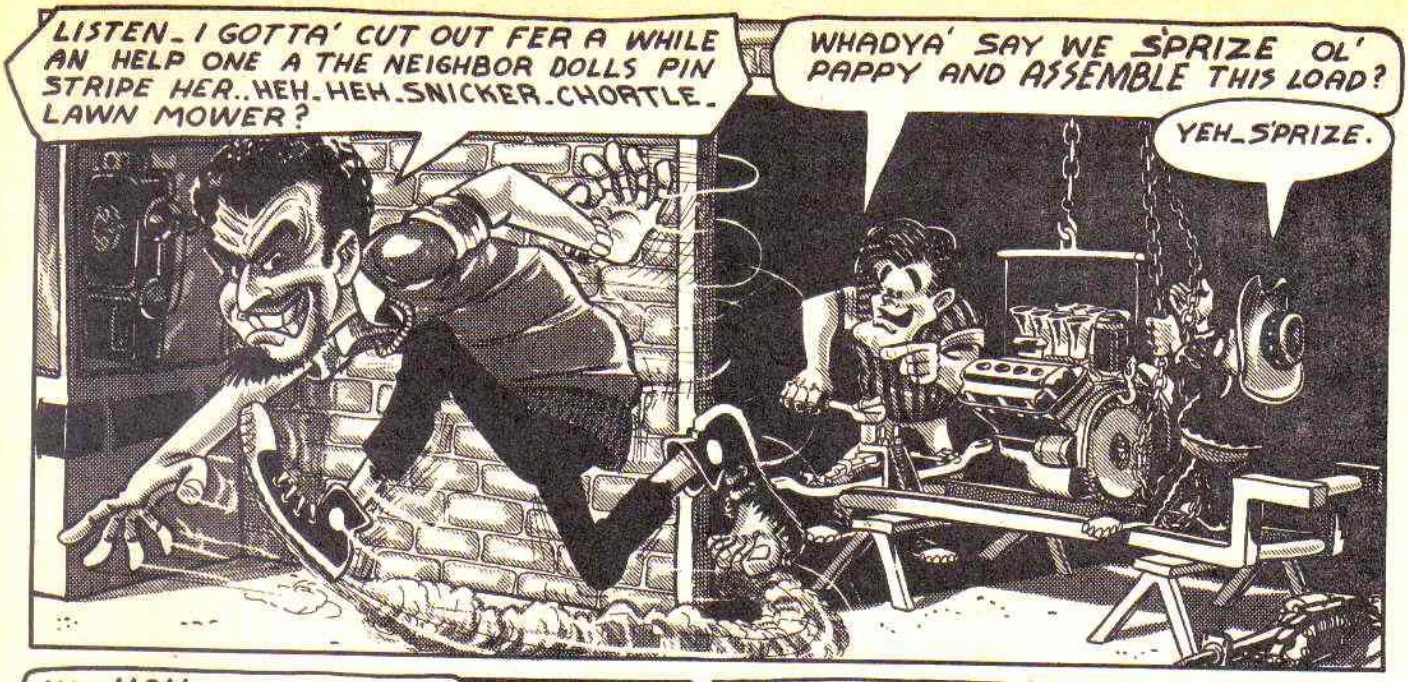


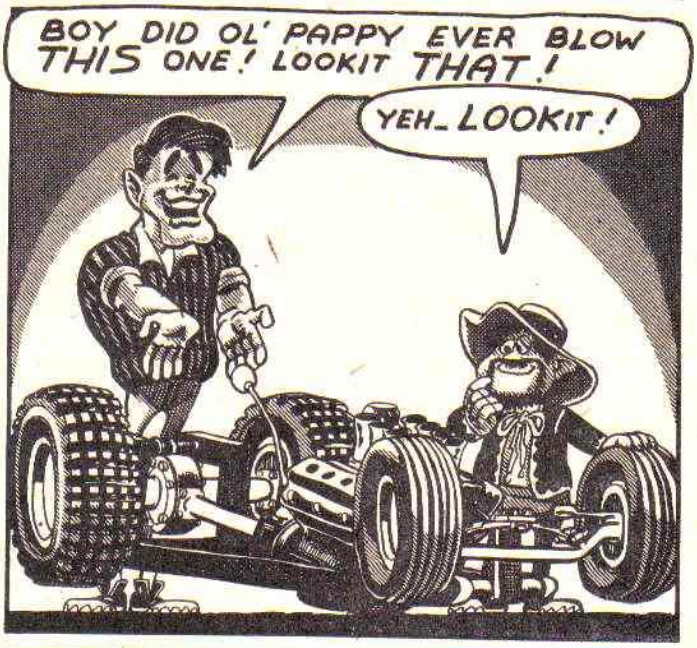


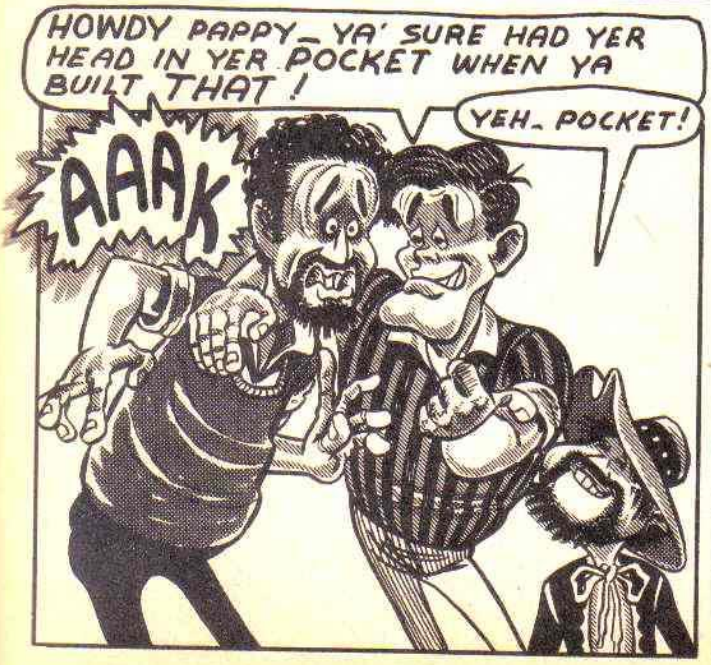
Hot Rod Cartoons/ July 67 Pappy Lemmons

OOOOH_YER A REAL FUNNY BUNCH!
YEH_UH_FUN-N-N-E-E!
THONK
HUHOH_I CAN TELL YER IN WUNNA' YER TESTY MOODS AGAIN!
Y-Y-YEH_TESTY!
CHURP
CHURP
CHURP
IF YOU TWO CAN-HEADS ARE FIGURING ON LOAFING AROUND HERE YER OUTA YER GOURDS! GRAB A WRENCH... OR....!!??
WELL_UHEH_SEEIN' AS HOW YOU PUT IT THAT WAY!
YEH_SEEIN'.
RRIING
JUST HOLD IT A MINNIT....I GOTTA' ANSWER THE PHONE!
CHEE_ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES!
YEH_MODRUN.
BELT TELEPHONE CO.
IF IT'S BELT... IT'S SMELT!


LISTEN_I GOTTA' CUT OUT FER A WHILE AN HELP ONE A THE NEIGHBOR DOLLS PIN STRIPE HER..HEH.HEH.SNICKER.CHORTLE. LAWN MOWER?
WHADYA' SAY WE SPRIZE OL' PAPPY AND ASSEMBLE THIS LOAD?
YEH_SPRIZE.

HOOHAH... THIS IS SURE GONNA' BE A LOW ONE!
YEH_LOW!


BOY DID OL' PAPPY EVER BLOW THIS ONE! LOOKIT THAT!
YEH_LOOKIT!

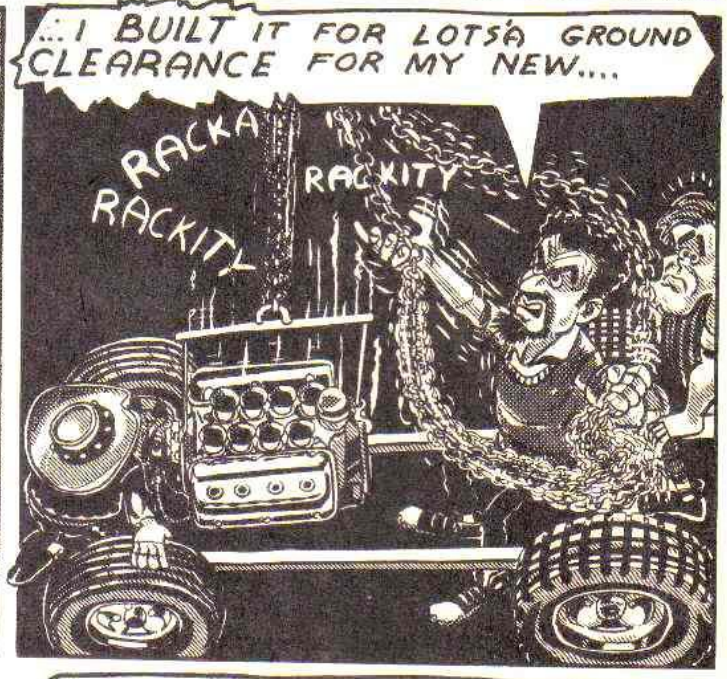

HOWDY PAPPY_YA' SURE HAD YER HEAD IN YER POCKET WHEN YA BUILT THAT!
YEH_POCKET!
AAAK

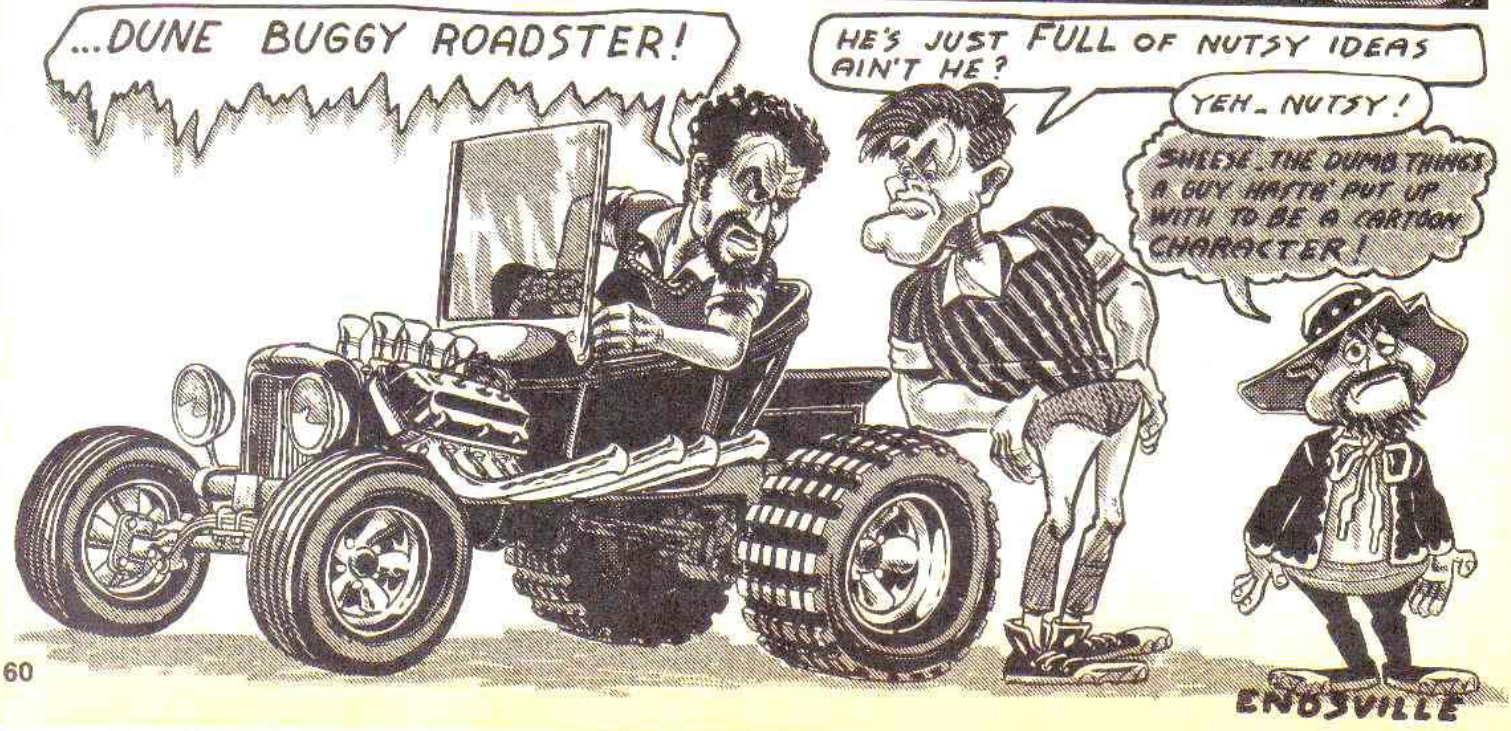
YOU SHOULDA' CALLED US BEFORE YA STARTED, AN WE WOULDA' BEEN GLAD TO HELP YA' OUT....
YEH_GLAD!

YEH_ANYTIME YA GOT ANY LITTLE PROBLEMS, JES GIVE US A CALL AND.... UH...WHACHA' DOIN' NOW?
YEH_WHACHA'?

SHEEEESE! THE DUMB THINGS A GUY HASTA' PUT UP WITH TO BE A CARTOONIE!

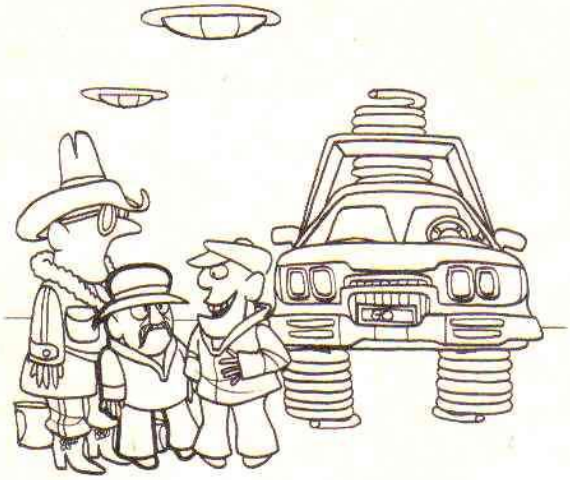
LISSEN YA COUPLA' DO-GOODIN' SQUIRRELS....I DIDN'T BUILD THIS FRAME FER HUGGIN' THE GROUND...


...I BUILT IT FOR LOTS'A GROUND CLEARANCE FOR MY NEW....
RACKA RACKITY
RACKITY


...DUNE BUGGY ROADSTER!
HE'S JUST FULL OF NUTSY IDEAS AIN'T HE?
YEH_NUTSY!
SHEESE_THE DUMB THINGS A GUY HASTA' PUT UP WITH TO BE A CARTOON CHARACTER!
ENDSVILLE

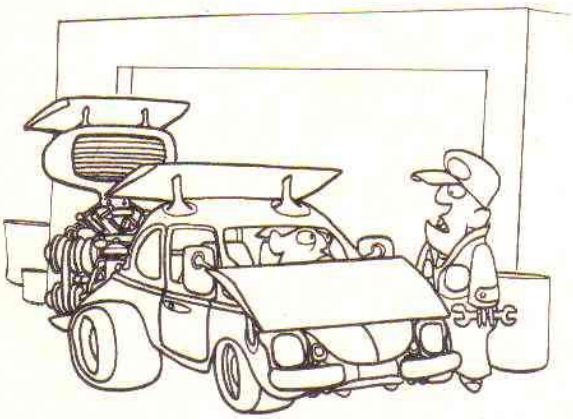
# MUSCLECARADE WITH KOHLER

"Only wrench in town who transforms *Yugos* into big block Camaros."



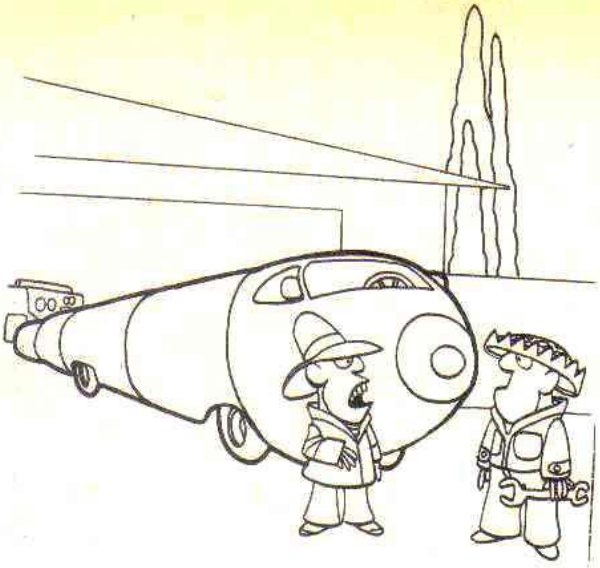
"Really high-performance car. Does *somersaults.*"

"We don't wanna *hear* anymore dumb ideas for fuel-injection."

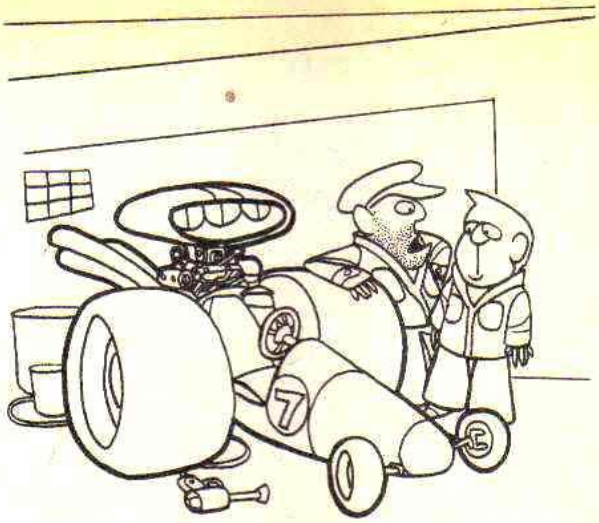


"It's no musclecar, ya might *bronze* it fer a lawn ornament."

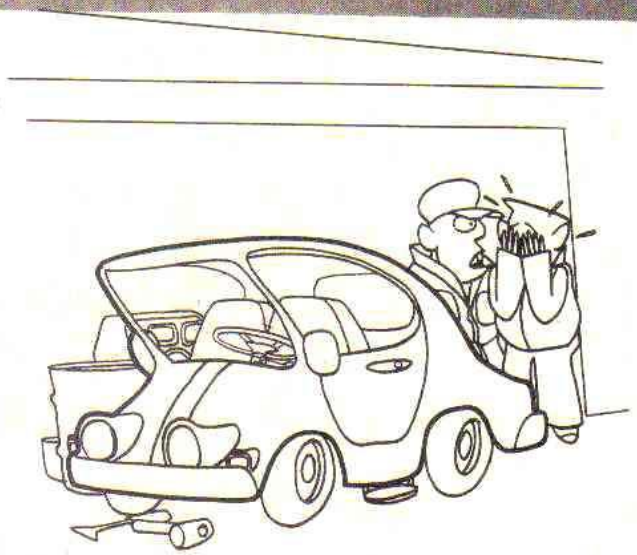
**More**



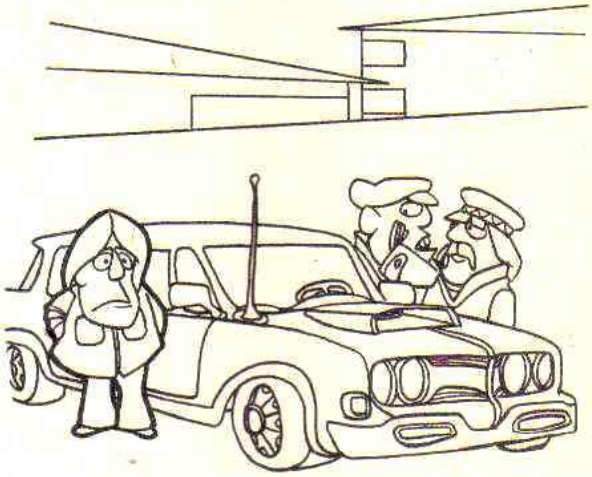
"I ordered a Musclecar—not a *Misslecar,* you moron!"



"What else could I call it *but* a Musclekart?"



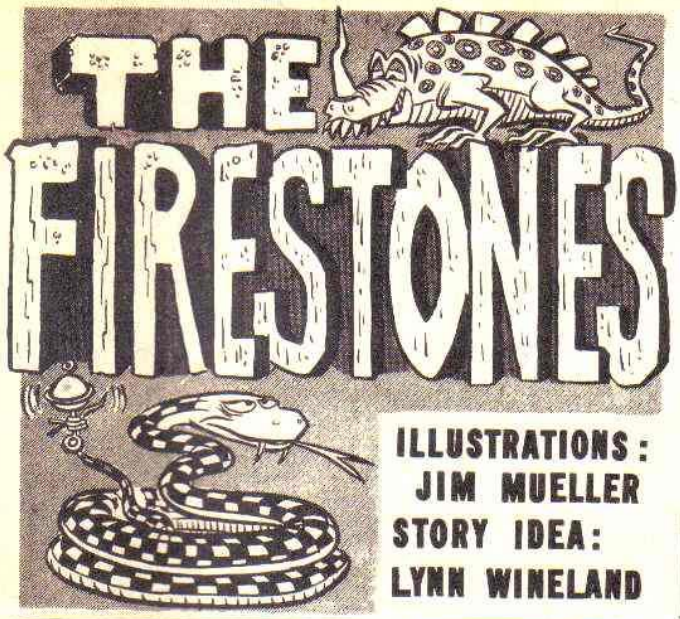
"Your exact words were: 'Retain the brutal musclecar power but gimme sumpin' deceptively, temptingly *different.*"



"His car is infested with *roaches.*"

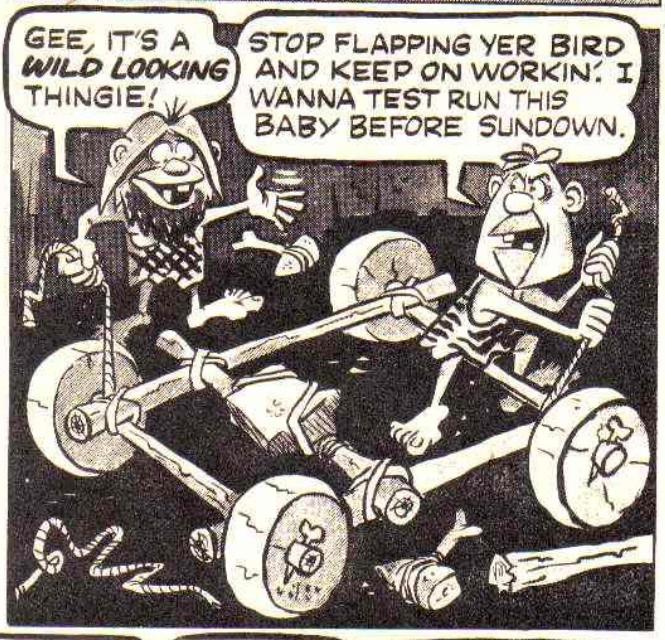
"It's incredibly efficient for an *antique* water-pump."

"Yeh, it *says* Musclecar."

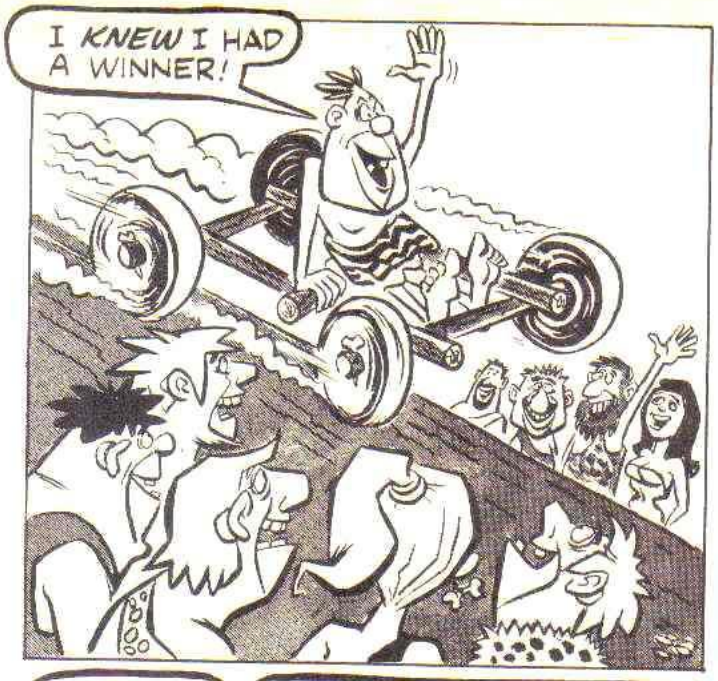

THE FIRESTONES
ILLUSTRATIONS: JIM MUELLER
STORY IDEA: LYNN WINELAND

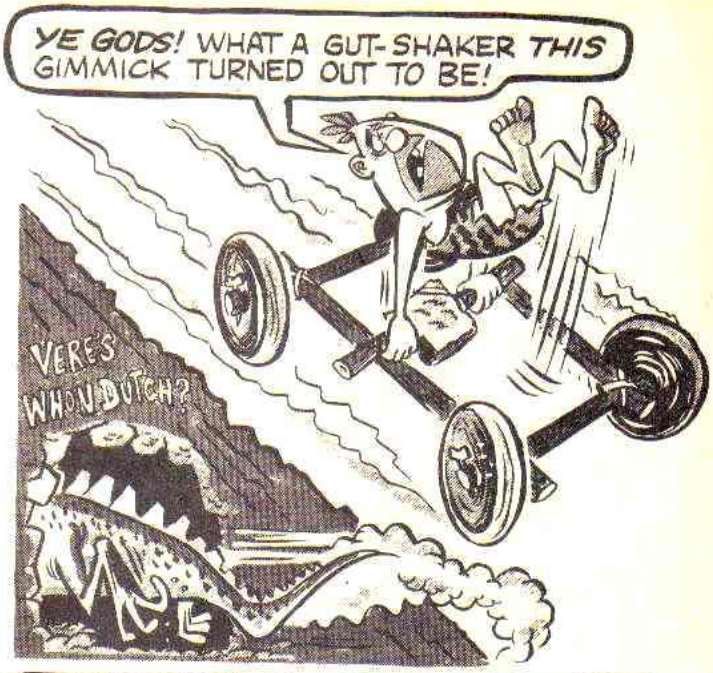
THIS STORY BEGINS SHORTLY AFTER THE DISCOVERY OF THE WHEEL.
B.C. ROCKAMOTIVE

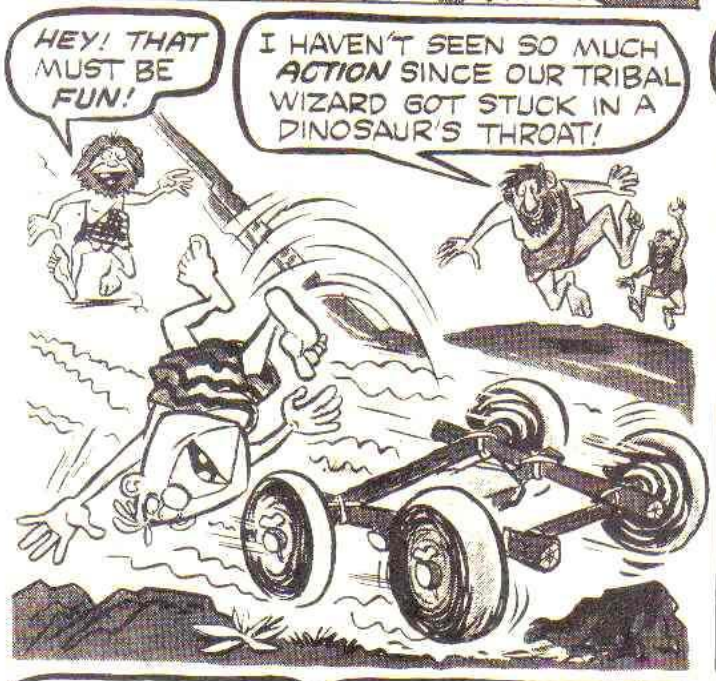
MAN, YOU REALLY THINK THIS GIG'LL WORK?
BUT NATCH! IT'S A WINNER!
WHERE'S VON DUTCH?


GEE, IT'S A WILD LOOKING THINGIE!
STOP FLAPPING YER BIRD AND KEEP ON WORKIN'. I WANNA TEST RUN THIS BABY BEFORE SUNDOWN.

OKAY... LET 'ER ROLL, CHARLIE!
YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANNA WAIT TILL WE DISCOVER BLUE CROSS OR FIRST AID OR SUMPIN'?
IT'LL NEVER SELL.
IT'LL PROBABLY NEVER ROLL EVEN!
GOSHAROOTY, BUT THEM WHEELS GIVE THAT SLOB CLASS!


I KNEW I HAD A WINNER!


YE GODS! WHAT A GUT-SHAKER THIS GIMMICK TURNED OUT TO BE!
VERE'S WHO'N DUTCH?


HEY! THAT MUST BE FUN!
I HAVEN'T SEEN SO MUCH ACTION SINCE OUR TRIBAL WIZARD GOT STUCK IN A DINOSAUR'S THROAT!

WOTTA RANK-TYPE RIDE THAT WAS!
WELL, ANYWAY, WE KNOW IT GOES!
WHO NEEDS WHEELS TO BOUNCE DOWNHILL?

I GOTTA DO SUMPIN' ABOUT THIS GIG. MAYBE SOFTEN THE NEXT TRIP SOME WAY OR OTHER.
WOT YA GONNA CALL THIS THINGIE, SAM?
HOW ABOUT NAMIN' IT A HAULER ON ACCOUNTA THAT'S WOT YA GOTTA DO AFTER EVERY GO!

IF THIS DON'T DO IT... NOTHIN' WILL!

OKAY, LET'S TAKE IT FROM THE TOP!
SHOVE IT!
WOT KINDA ATTITUDE IS THAT, HERMAN?
WOTTA BLOW-OUT THAT LIL' NOTION WAS!
DERE'S WHO'N VUTCH?
I LIKE GIVE-UP ON THE WHOLE BIT!
BOY, IF THERE'S ANYBODY I CAN'T STAND IT'S A LOSER!
HE AIN'T GOOD BUT HE'S GOT GUTS!
WELL, THERE'S ONE IN EVERY CROWD.
GIMME A CHANCET! I'LL FIGGER SUMPIN' OUT YET!
WOTTA BAD SCENE! IF I COULD ONLY...
GOURD BOMB!

SAAAAY, NOW! THERE'S A TIRED SOLUTION!
MAN, IF THERE'S ANYTHING I DIG IT'S WARM WHEELS AND ALL!
NICE, SOFT, FIRMLY-PACKED SKIN ON THE RIMS! SURE!
ZZZZZZ
WE'RE SUPPOSED TO HUNT FER WHAAT?
LIKE I TOLD JA. WE GOTTA FIND SOME MORE TIRED SNAKES!
WOT'S THIS ADJUSTING FER SKIM ON THE RIM JAZZ, MAN?
YOU DIG THIS STUFFED-SKIN SEARCH, HERM-BABY?
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! I'M DOIN' IT BECAUSE I'M LIKE STOKED ON EXERCISE, SEE?
GREAT! JUST GREAT! LOOKIT THEM BIG, SLICK ONES!
YEAH, HOW ABOUT THEM BABIES, HEY?
WOT YA GONNA DO WITH THEM SLICKS, ANYWAYS?
OH, I DUNNO... MAYBE PUT'EM ON THE REAR WHEELS!
CRAAAZY, MAN!
YER JES' FULLA NUTSY NOTIONS, AREN'T YA!
HAD YER BIRD STIRRED, LATELY?

# '34 PLYMOUTH

## by H.C. Slaughter

A JOB AND SCHOOL IN 'FORTY-SIX,
BUT ALL THE MILES WAS QUITE A FIX;
I'M SURE Y'ALL KNOW HOW BAD IT FEELS,
YA GOTTA GO, YA GOT NO WHEELS!

•

I DID NOT KNOW FATE HAD IN STORE,
A PLYMOUTH BUILT IN 'THIRTY-FOUR;
A GIFT FROM GOD? I'LL NEVER KNOW;
THE PRICE WAS RIGHT, TWO DIGIT DOUGH!

•

I SEE HER NOW, ALL BLACK, ALL SHINE,
MY DOUGH IS DOWN, SHE IS ALL MINE!
MY VERY FIRST! OH JOY! OH BLISS!
HER TRUMPET HORNS, THE KNOCKOUT KISS!

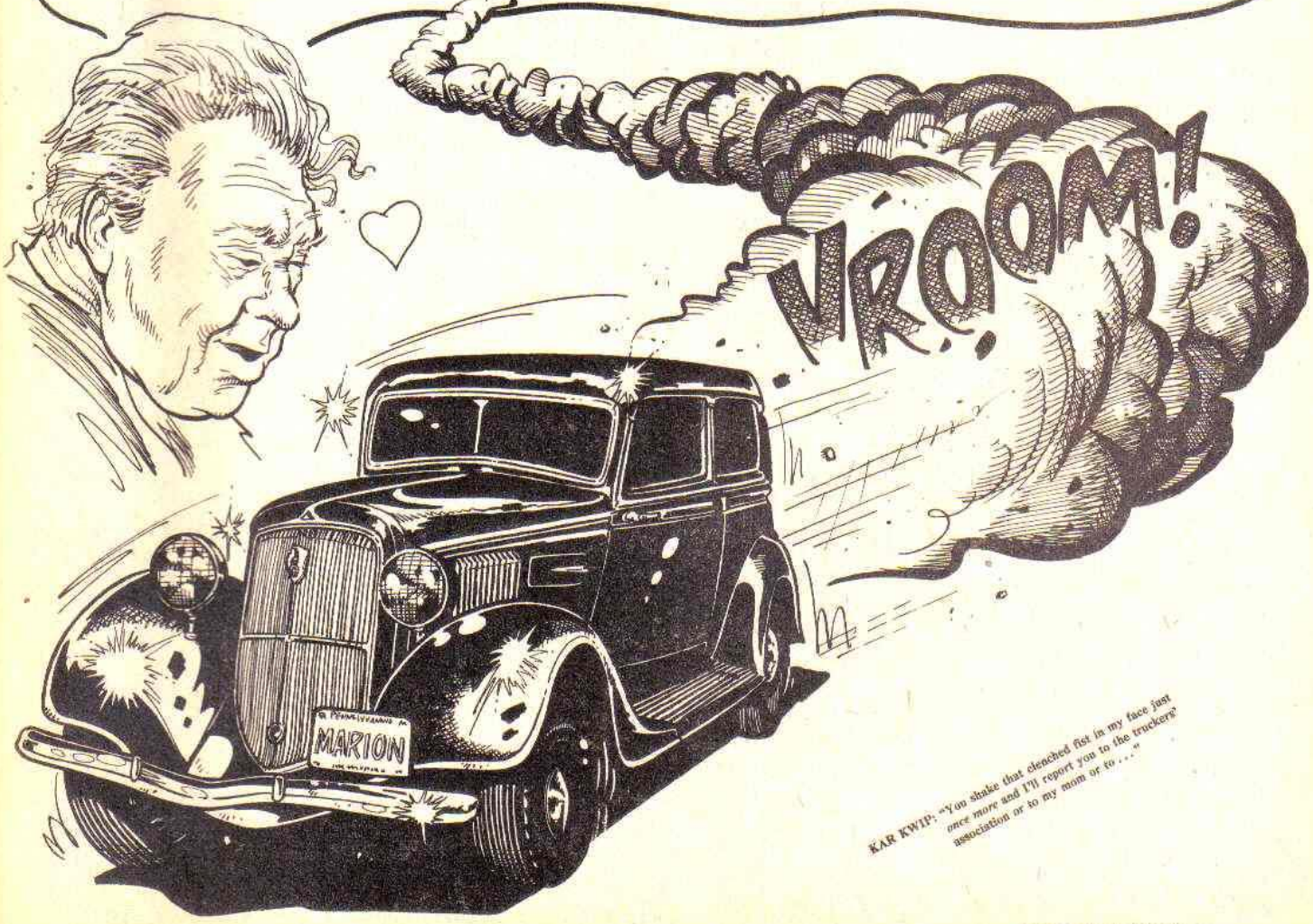
A CANVAS ROOF, THE REST WAS STEEL,
AN IN-LINE SIX, SHE DID FREE WHEEL,
HYDRALLIC BRAKES AND SAFETY GLASS,
WITH BUCKET SEATS, SHE WAS FIRST CLASS!

•

SO FEATHER LIGHT AND SO FACILE,
YET SNOW AND ICE WERE NO BIG DEAL;
SHE TOOK ME PLACES NONE COULD CLIMB,
I COULD PUSH START HER ANYTIME.

•

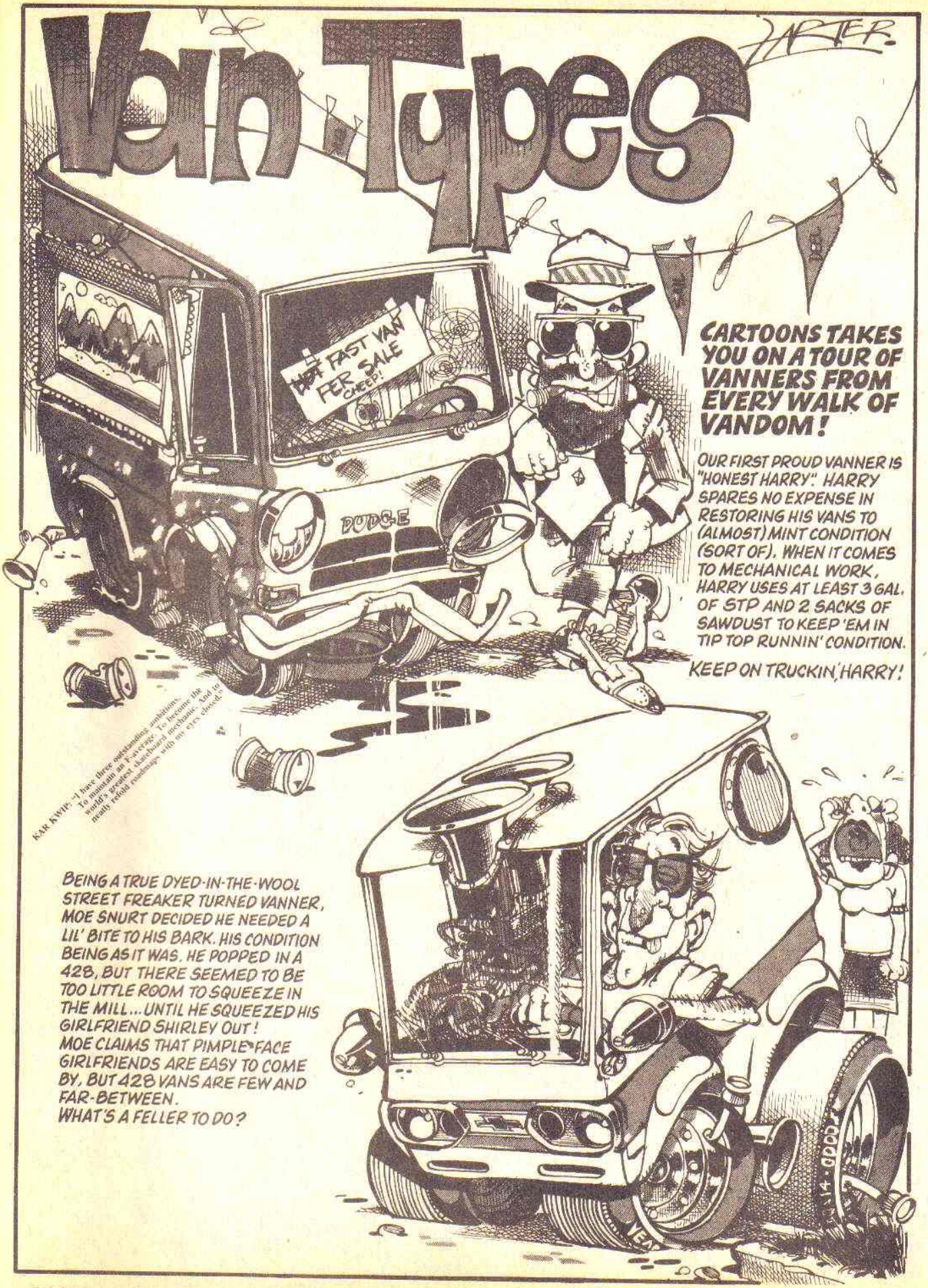
WE PARTED COMPANY, SHE AND I,
BUT IN MY MIND, SHE'LL NEVER DIE;
I'M SURE SHE CYCLES THROUGH THE MELT
AND REAPPEARS, NEW, SLEEK AND SVELT!

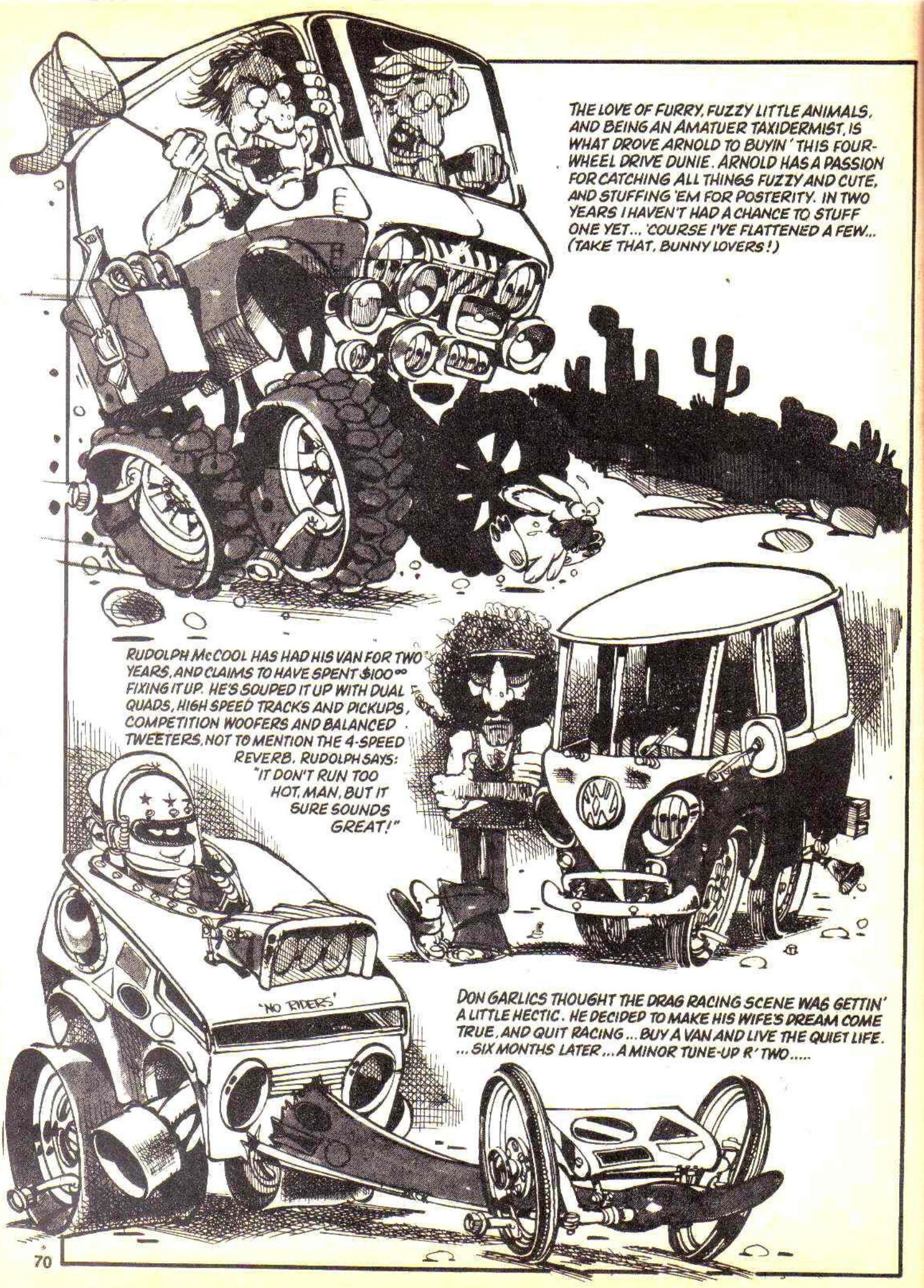


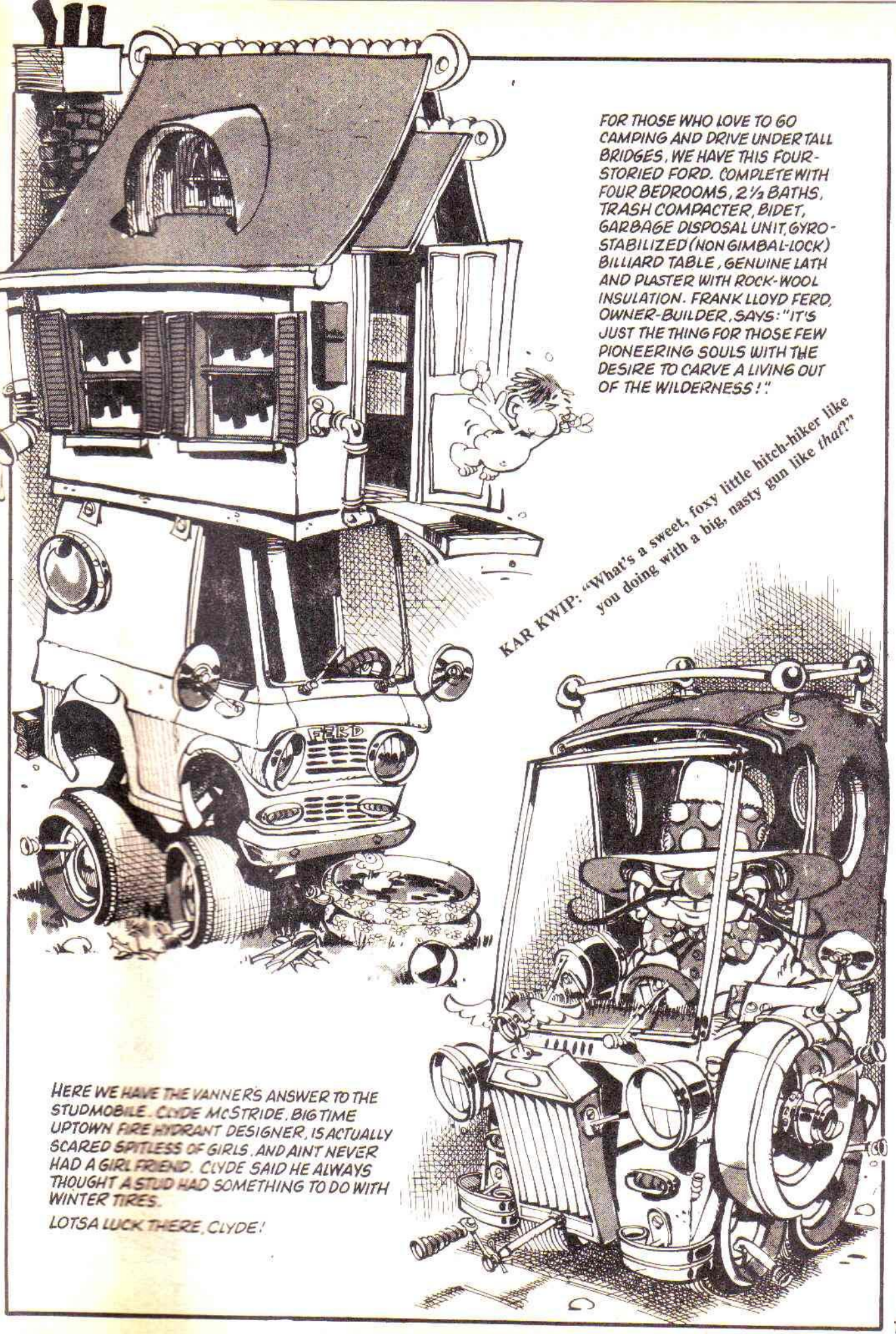

KAR KWIP: "You shake that clenched fist in my face just once more and I'll report you to the truckers' association or to my mom or to . . ."

ART BY MARNICK

CARtoons/Oct. 66 Dennis Ellefson


Van Types
LARTER
HOT FAST VAN PER SALE CHEEP!
DUDGE
CARTOONS TAKES YOU ON A TOUR OF VANNERS FROM EVERY WALK OF VANDOM!
OUR FIRST PROUD VANNER IS "HONEST HARRY". HARRY SPARES NO EXPENSE IN RESTORING HIS VANS TO (ALMOST) MINT CONDITION (SORT OF). WHEN IT COMES TO MECHANICAL WORK, HARRY USES AT LEAST 3 GAL. OF STP AND 2 SACKS OF SAWDUST TO KEEP 'EM IN TIP TOP RUNNIN' CONDITION.
KEEP ON TRUCKIN', HARRY!
KAR KWIP: "I have three outstanding ambitions. To maintain an F-average. To become the world's greatest skateboard mechanic. And to neatly refold roadmaps with my eyes closed."
BEING A TRUE DYED-IN-THE-WOOL STREET FREAKER TURNED VANNER, MOE SNURT DECIDED HE NEEDED A LIL' BITE TO HIS BARK. HIS CONDITION BEING AS IT WAS. HE POPPED IN A 428, BUT THERE SEEMED TO BE TOO LITTLE ROOM TO SQUEEZE IN THE MILL... UNTIL HE SQUEEZED HIS GIRLFRIEND SHIRLEY OUT!
MOE CLAIMS THAT PIMPLE-FACE GIRLFRIENDS ARE EASY TO COME BY, BUT 428 VANS ARE FEW AND FAR-BETWEEN.
WHAT'S A FELLER TO DO?


THE LOVE OF FURRY, FUZZY LITTLE ANIMALS, AND BEING AN AMATUER TAXIDERMIST, IS WHAT DROVE ARNOLD TO BUYIN' THIS FOUR-WHEEL DRIVE DUNIE. ARNOLD HAS A PASSION FOR CATCHING ALL THINGS FUZZY AND CUTE, AND STUFFING 'EM FOR POSTERITY. IN TWO YEARS I HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO STUFF ONE YET... 'COURSE I'VE FLATTENED A FEW... (TAKE THAT, BUNNY LOVERS!)
RUDOLPH McCOOL HAS HAD HIS VAN FOR TWO YEARS, AND CLAIMS TO HAVE SPENT $100.00 FIXING IT UP. HE'S SOUPED IT UP WITH DUAL QUADS, HIGH SPEED TRACKS AND PICKUPS, COMPETITION WOOFERS AND BALANCED TWEETERS, NOT TO MENTION THE 4-SPEED REVERB. RUDOLPH SAYS: "IT DON'T RUN TOO HOT, MAN, BUT IT SURE SOUNDS GREAT!"
'NO RIDERS'
DON GARLICS THOUGHT THE DRAG RACING SCENE WAS GETTIN' A LITTLE HECTIC. HE DECIDED TO MAKE HIS WIFE'S DREAM COME TRUE, AND QUIT RACING... BUY A VAN AND LIVE THE QUIET LIFE. ... SIX MONTHS LATER... A MINOR TUNE-UP R' TWO.....




FOR THOSE WHO LOVE TO GO CAMPING AND DRIVE UNDER TALL BRIDGES, WE HAVE THIS FOUR-STORIED FORD. COMPLETE WITH FOUR BEDROOMS, 2½ BATHS, TRASH COMPACTER, BIDET, GARBAGE DISPOSAL UNIT, GYRO-STABILIZED (NON GIMBAL-LOCK) BILLIARD TABLE, GENUINE LATH AND PLASTER WITH ROCK-WOOL INSULATION. FRANK LLOYD FERD, OWNER-BUILDER, SAYS: "IT'S JUST THE THING FOR THOSE FEW PIONEERING SOULS WITH THE DESIRE TO CARVE A LIVING OUT OF THE WILDERNESS!"

KAR KWIP: "What's a sweet, foxy little hitch-hiker like you doing with a big, nasty gun like *that*?"

HERE WE HAVE THE VANNER'S ANSWER TO THE STUDMOBILE. CLYDE McSTRIDE, BIG TIME UPTOWN FIRE HYDRANT DESIGNER, IS ACTUALLY SCARED SPITLESS OF GIRLS, AND AINT NEVER HAD A GIRL FRIEND. CLYDE SAID HE ALWAYS THOUGHT A STUD HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH WINTER TIRES.

LOTSA LUCK THERE, CLYDE!

KAR KWIP: "I keep tellin' Four-Eyes Smith he can't *build* a Turbo Car from CARtoons' cutaways but he goes right on droolin', gigglin' and hammerin'."

# WRONG SHIFTERS ™

## Any Other Shifter Would Not Be WRONG!

3 TIME INDY WINNER: BOBBY ULCER!

HEY FOLKS, IF YOU WANT THE RIGHT SHIFTER FOR YOUR RIDE, GET A WRONG SHIFTER! BECAUSE ONLY WRONG SHIFTERS ARE BUILT WITH THE RIGHT STUFF! SO ASK YOUR AUTOMOTIVE SPECIALTY SHOP FOR A WRONG SHIFTER FOR YOUR CAR...IT'S THE RIGHT ONE!

SHIFT! SHIFT! SHIFT! SHIFT!

KAR KWIP: "I have three outstanding ambitions. To maintain an F-average. To become the world's greatest skateboard mechanic. And to neatly refold roadmaps with my eyes closed."

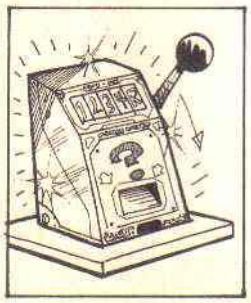
TOM MARNICK

**· THE WEIGHT-LIFTER**

NOW YOU CAN BUILD UP THOSE PATHETIC BICEPS WHILE YOU SHIFT! SET THIS QUARTER STICK AUTOMATIC TO A COMFORTABLE WEIGHT AND BE A MUSCLEMAN IN ABOUT 100 MILES!

**· THE TERRORIST**

NOW YOU DON'T HAVE TO LEAVE LOOSE EXPLOSIVES ON THE PASSENGER SEAT WITH THIS 60 KILO 4-SPEED! ALSO AVAILABLE IN PLASTIQUE!



**· THE GAMBLER**

FEEL LUCKY? TAKE A CHANCE. EVERY TIME YOU SHIFT THIS TRIGGER OPERATED V-MATIC IT'S UP TO THE FATES AS TO WHAT GEAR YOU'LL BE IN!

**· VIDEO GAMER**

SAVE THE GALAXY WHILE YOU SHIFT!

## Personal Shifter Knobs

**FOOTBALL FAN**

CHOOSE FROM DOZENS OF FAMOUS FOOTBALL PLAYS!

**MATH STUDENT**

IMPRESS FRIENDS WITH YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF DIFFERENTIAL EQUATIONS AND ALGERBRAIC CALCULATIONS!

**PESSIMIST**

EVER-POPULAR! ABOUT AS ORIGINAL AS FUZZY DICE!

## IF IT'S RIGHT, IT MUST BE ***WRONG***

SPECIAL THANKS TO PROF MOPPET!

ALL YOU WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT

# CARtoons

... BUT WERE AFRAID TO ASK!

SO FOR THE NEXT 4 YEARS I CONTINUED TO PRODUCE CAR'toons.. UNTIL THAT FATEFULL DAY IN 1963...

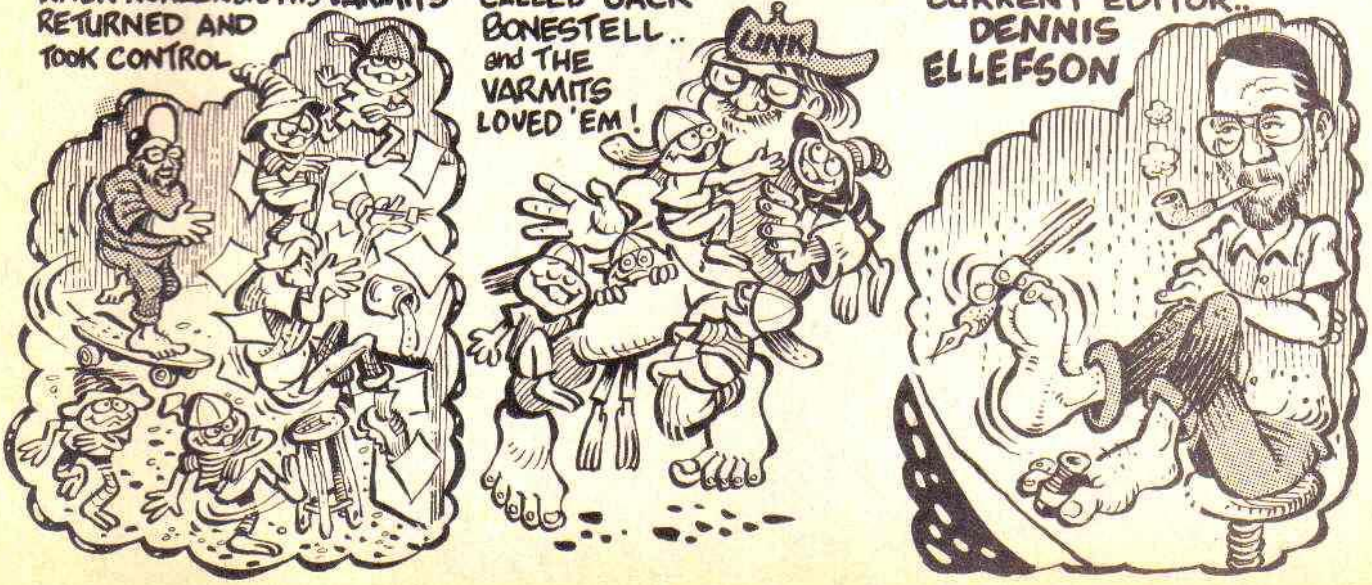
I LEFT CAR'toons AND STARTED ANOTHER AUTOMOTIVE HUMOR MAGAZINE ENTITLED DRAG cartoons

DICK DAY MOVED UP THE CORPORATE LADDER and A PASTE-UP ARTIST FROM *ROD and CUSTOM MAGAZINE* BY THE NAME OF LYNN WINELAND WAS APPOINTED EDITOR.. THE SHOCK WAS SO GREAT THAT HE ACTUALLY THOUGHT HE'D CREATED CAR'toons

THE MAGAZINE WAS REVITALIZED WHEN KOHLER and HIS VARMITS RETURNED AND TOOK CONTROL

NEXT CAME A GUY THEY CALLED JACK BONESTELL.. and THE VARMITS LOVED 'EM!

LAST BUT NOT LEAST, THE CURRENT EDITOR.. DENNIS ELLEFSON



..AND THAT MY FRIEND IS THE HISTORY OF CAR...
HEY! YOU HAVEN'T HEARD A WORD I'VE SAID!
Z

YOU'LL HAVE TO ADMIT THEY'VE DONE A GREAT JOB WITHOUT YOU 'N KOHLER
OH.. I DUNNO... WE HAD SOME FUNNY STUFF!
Z Z
YEAH.. BUT THAT WAS IN THE OLDEN DAYS.

YEAH.. I GUESS SO...
WHY DON'T YOU LET ME DRIVE.. YOU DON'T LOOK TOO GOOD
I'M FEELIN' KINDA DEPRESSED.. NOBODY REMEMBERS THE PAST
SPEAKING OF THE PAST..

REMEMBER IN THE 6TH ISSUE WE DID A STORY ABOUT YOU LETTIN' ME DRIVE?
.. AND WHEN THAT DUMB COP STOPPED US.. HE THOUGHT I WAS DRIVIN'
'CAUSE CATS DIDN'T DRIVE IN THOSE DAYS.
'N I MADE YOU TELL THE TRUTH

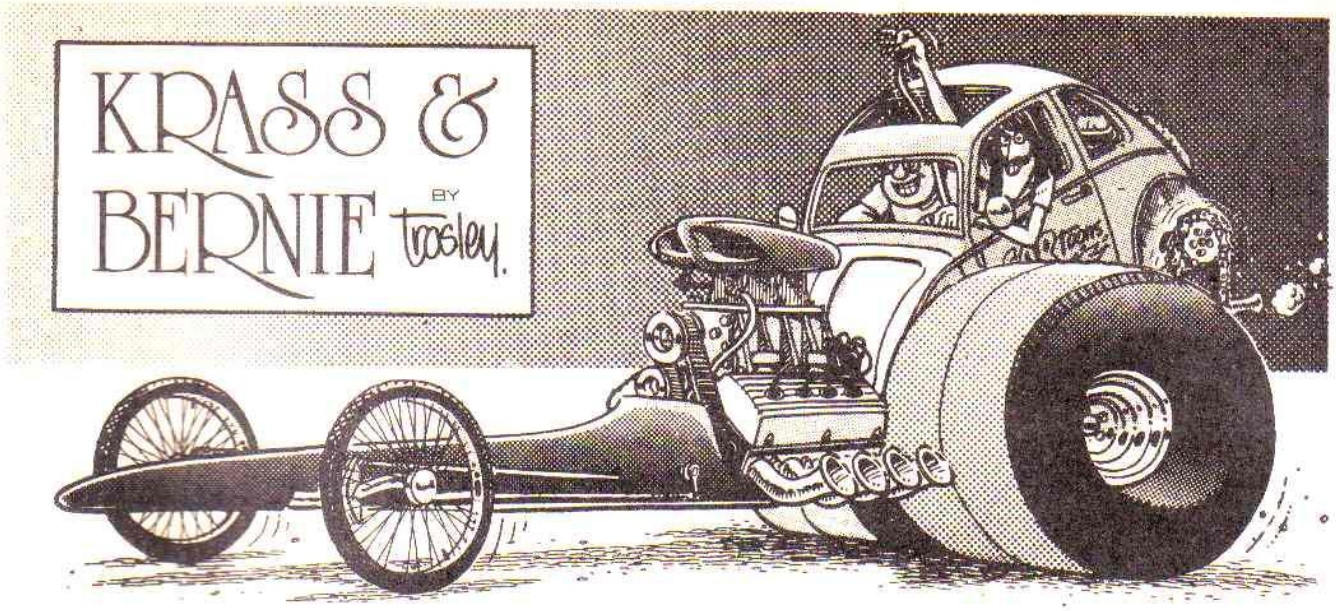
YEAH.. I LOOKED INTO HIS BIG BLUE EYES AND SAID.. MEOW
I'LL NEVER FORGIT THE EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE..
HE WAS SO DUMBFOUNDED WE JUST TOOK OFF
NOW THAT WAS FUN...
YIPES! THE MAN..

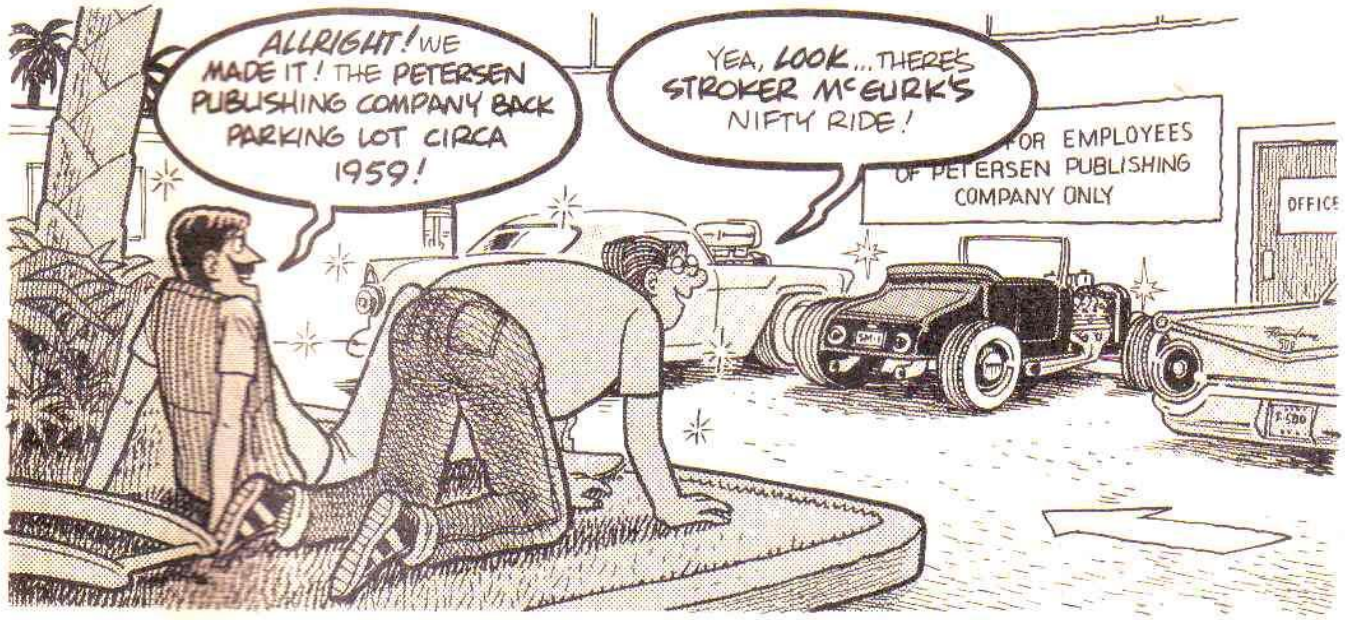
HEY.. ARN'T YOU PETE MILLAR?
YOU.. REMEMBER ME?
OF COURSE I DO.. I EVEN REMEMBER THAT SIXTH ISSUE YOU DID!
DIDJA HEAR THAT? HE REMEMBERS US!
I THINK IT WAS THE 6TH ISSUE HE REMEMBERS!
TOLD YA SO
I'VE BEEN CARRYING THIS ISSUE AROUND FOR 27 YEARS.. HOPEING I'D RUN INTO YOU!

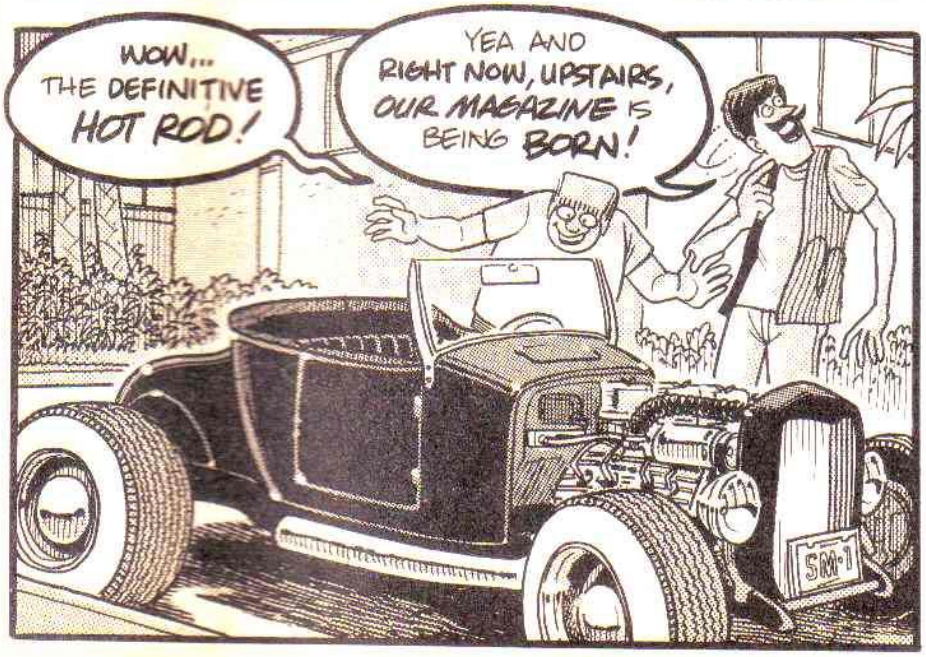
WOW! NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A FAN!
CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?
OF COURSE.. .. DO YOU WANT IT ON THE COVER?
MEOW
CAR

NO.. THE PROMISE TO APPEAR LINE WOULD DO FINE.
WHY ME?
'CAUSE I WAS THAT DUMB COP IN THAT ISSUE SIX!
MEOW
I'VE WAITED ALL THESE YEARS TO GET BACK AT YOU!

THAT WAZ 27 YEARS AGO!.. WHY WOULD HE REMEMBER SUCH A STUPID THING
I THOUGHT YOU SAID IT WAS FUNNY!
THAT WAS THEN!
BUT NOT NOW?
IT'S HISTORY MAN!
Z
MILLAR
what price glory?

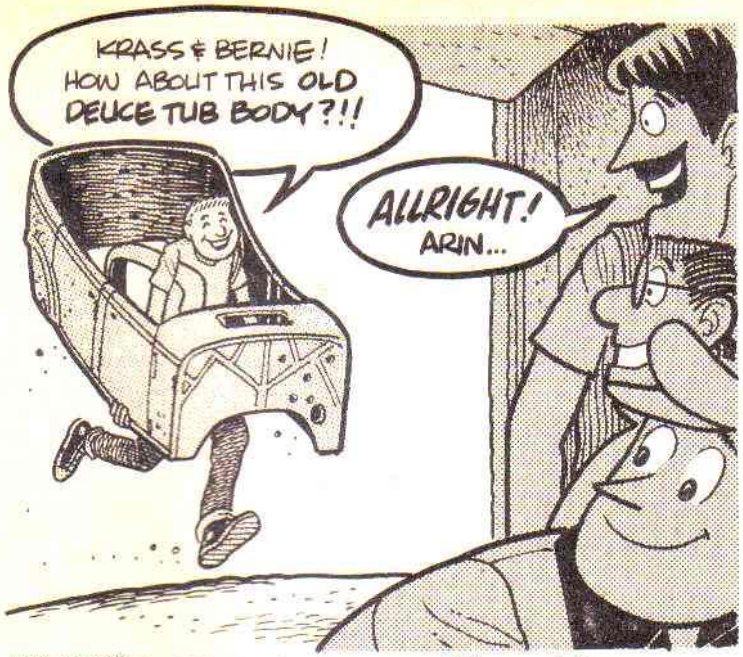


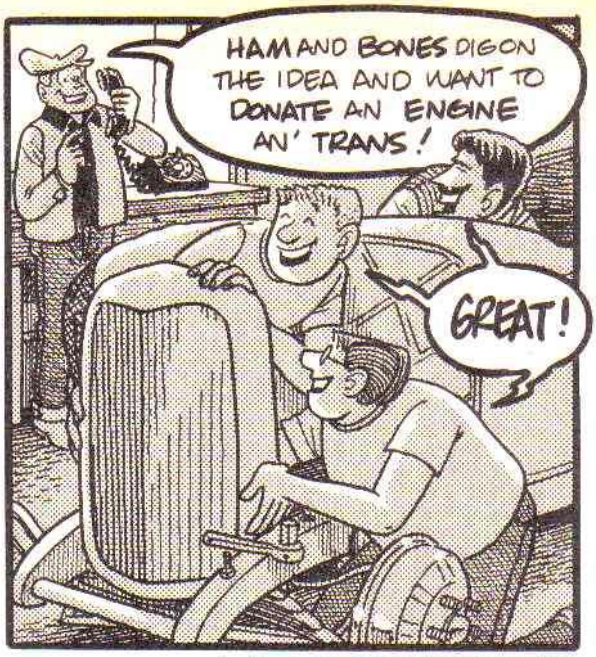



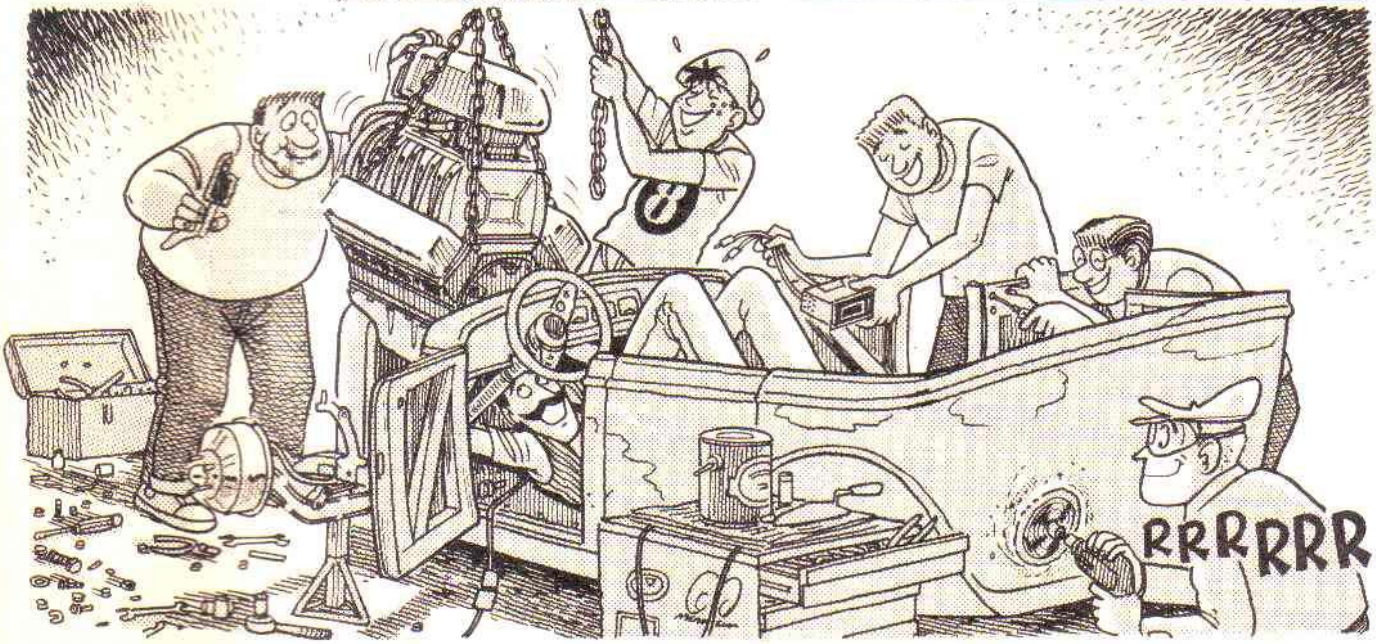



KAR KWIP: "I knew they'd stop us if you kept on making *that* gesture, Muriel."

HMMM...THIS LOOKS LIKE THE PLACE!
SPECIAL PROJECTS
OKAY... WHAT'S THIS NEW PROJECT ALL ABOUT?
AN AUTOMOTIVE HUMOR MAGAZINE EH? WHAT'LL WE CALL IT... AUTO FUNNIES? CAR LAUGHS? HOT ROD CHUCKLES?
WE LIKE "CARtoons"
CARtoons
PERFECT!
HEY COOL CATS... WHAT'S SHAKIN?
STROKER McGURK! HOWZIT' GOIN' OL' BUDDY?
KRASS & BERNIE! IT'S BEEN FIVE YEARS...
THAT 25th ANNIVERSARY PARTY AT YOUR GARAGE LAST TIME WAS A NEATO IDEA!
WE'VE GOT A BETTER ONE FOR THE 30th!
HERE'S THE PLAN...
AND...
SOUNDS LIKE A GREAT IDEA... I'LL DO THE FRAME!
YEA!
FIRST, I'LL STRETCH, BOX AND BEEF UP THESE OLD DEUCE RAILS...
THEN ADD THIS CHROMED DROPPED AXEL WITH CHROMED FORD RUNNING GEAR!
CALL ARIN CEE AND FIND OUT WHAT HE'S GOT TO OFFER...


KRASS & BERNIE! HOW ABOUT THIS OLD DEUCE TUB BODY?!!
ALLRIGHT! ARIN...


HAM AND BONES DIG ON THE IDEA AND WANT TO DONATE AN ENGINE AN' TRANS!
GREAT!


RRRRRR

HERE COMES RUPPERT HOGG WITH SOME TREADS...

PAPPY, DIZ AN' GIZ WITH SOME THREADS...

EVEN BIG DADDY ROTH AND HIS PINSTRIPING BRUSH!

WOW! WHAT A HOT ROD!

REAL STOKE!

...AND BUILT BY THE GREATEST GROUP OF AUTOMOTIVE CARTOON CHARACTERS EVER ASSEMBLED!

HAIL! HAIL! THE GANG'S ALL HERE

NOT QUITE... BOLT EVERYTHING DOWN 'CAUSE...

CARtoons 30th

30-YRS

HERE COME THE LINKS AND THEM VARMITS!

HI GUYS!

LET'S BUILD!

YEA, WHAT CAN WE DO?

WE WANNA HELP!

HEE HO HA HEE HEE HEE HEE HA HA

NO NEED GUYS, IT'S ALL DONE... FINISHED... COMPLETE!

THEN LET'S FIRE 'ER UP!

HE HEE

SOUNDS DECENT!
COOL IT! THAT ENGINE ISN'T EVEN BROKEN IN YET!
EASY ON THAT CLUTCH!
DO IT!
ROLL!
CHURP!
WATCH THE TIRES!
CAREFUL WITH THOSE PIN STRIPES!
GET BACK HERE WITH THAT CAR!
CHURP!
CHURP!
STOP!
C'MON GUYS, PULL IT OVER!
OUR ROD!!!
SHEEZE... THE PAINT'S NOT EVEN DRY YET!
NOW I'M GONNA REALLY STOMP ON THIS THING!
YEA!
GO!
CHURP
CHURP
CHURP
WHAT THE... KRASS... DO YOU FEEL THAT?!!
YEA... OUR TIME MUST'VE RUN OUT... THE TIME MACHINE IS BRINGING US BACK!
DIDN'T YOU PROGRAM IT TO BRING BACK THE CAR TOO?
HEY, THAT'S RIGHT, PAL... IT'LL BRING BACK THE CAR TOO!
WE'RE BACK... BUT WHERE'S THE CAR?!!
GIVE IT A FEW SECONDS BERN...
LOOK OUT!

THAT'S IT ALLRIGHT... AND IT LOOKS OKAY 'CEPT THE TIRES ARE STILL SMOKING!
WHAT'S IT ALL LOADED UP WITH?
CARTOONS 30
THEY'RE ALL DRAG RACING & SHOW TROPHIES!
FIGURES...
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
YEA... SOUNDED LIKE GIGGLING!
UH OH...
HAA HEE HA HA
HEE HA HO
OH NO... SOME VARMITS CAME BACK WITH IT!!!
HEY... THIS PLACE LOOKS FUN!
LET'S PLAY!
GO!
HIDE THE GOOD STUFF!
YO! NO FOOLIN' WITH THE WELDING TANKS!
HEY! DON'T TOUCH THAT TINTED GLASS!
TINKLE
CRASH!!
TINKLE TINKLE
BOOM
MELVIN! STOP EATING THE LEATHER SEATS!
MUNCH
PURR
KRASS... HOW LONG DO WE HAFTA' KEEP THESE VARMITS HERE???
JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO REPROGRAM THE TIME MACHINE...
HEY! DON'T TOUCH THAT TIME MACHINE!
SMASH!
End

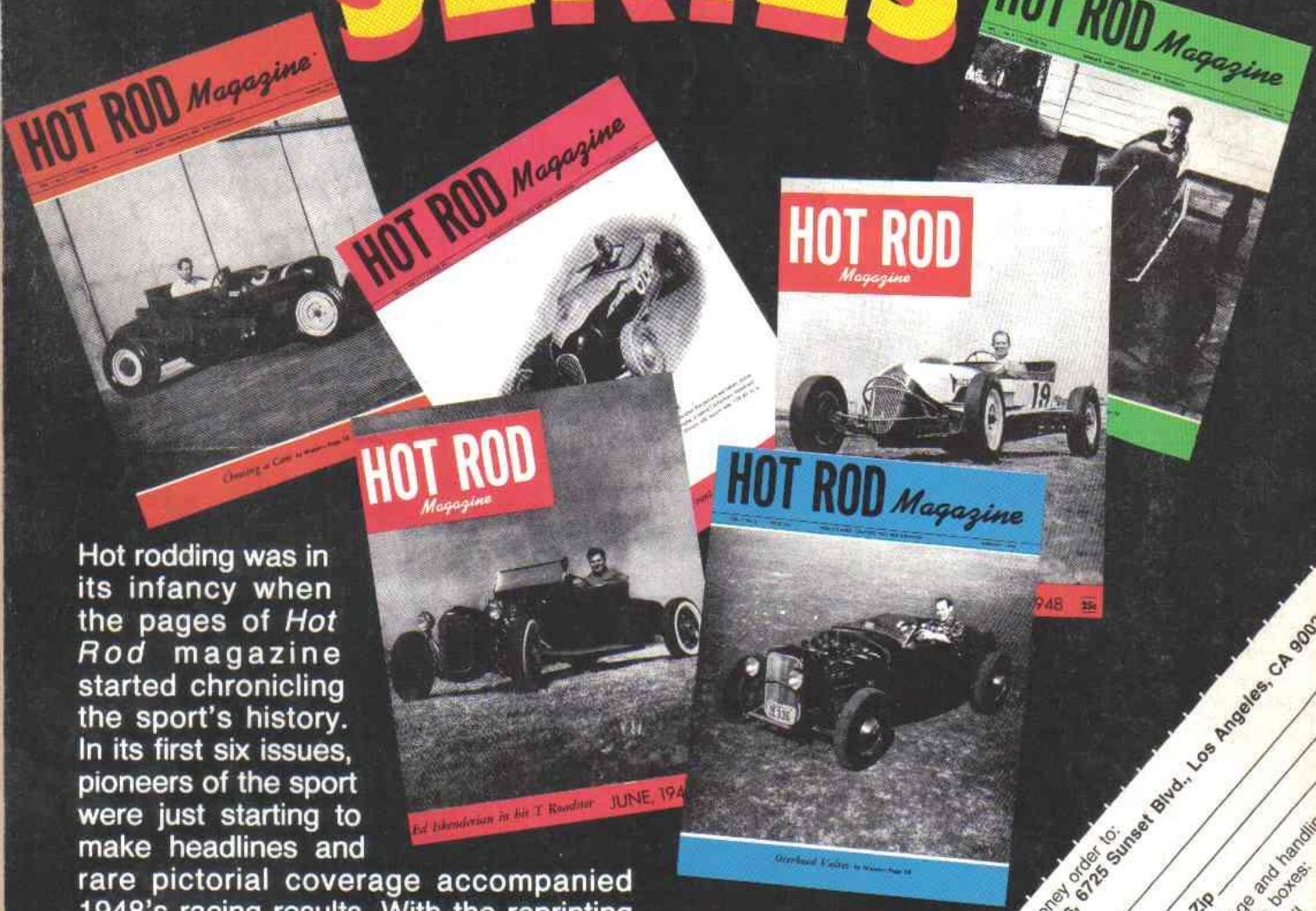
Farris Wheels

Joe Farris

NEXT ISSUE!

We're thinkin' MONSTER TRUCKS . . . and we still have some stories and art from our "Big 30 Year" issue that we want to share with you. This won't be a repeat of what you now see, but a few more things we hope that you'll enjoy. See ya then.

# HOT ROD COLLECTOR'S SERIES

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